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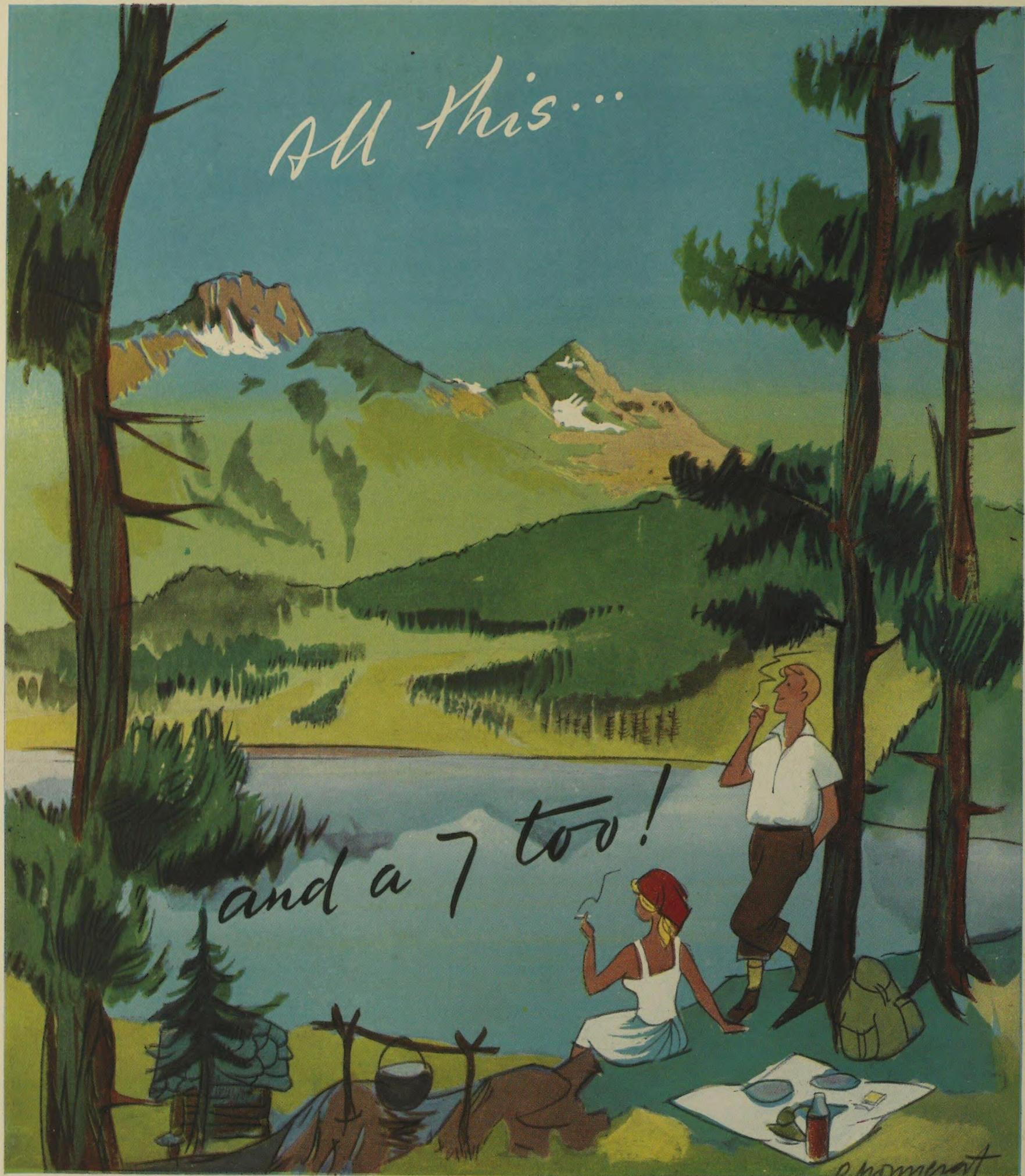
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NUMBER SEVEN

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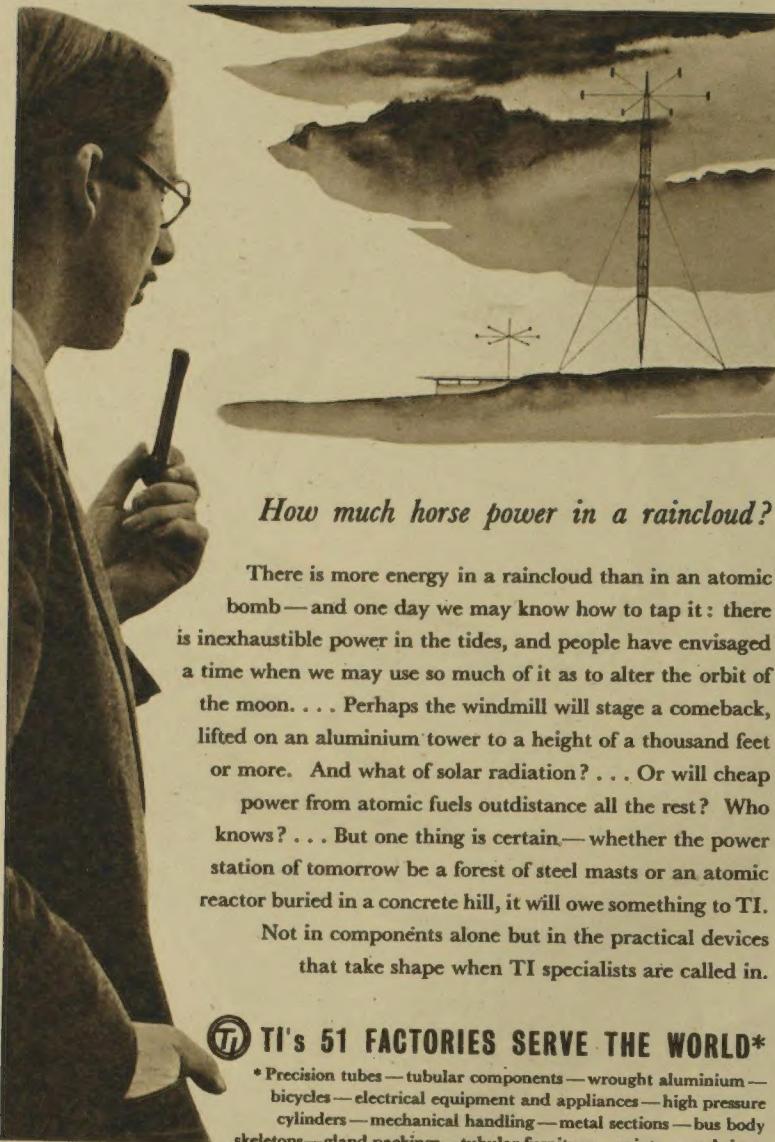
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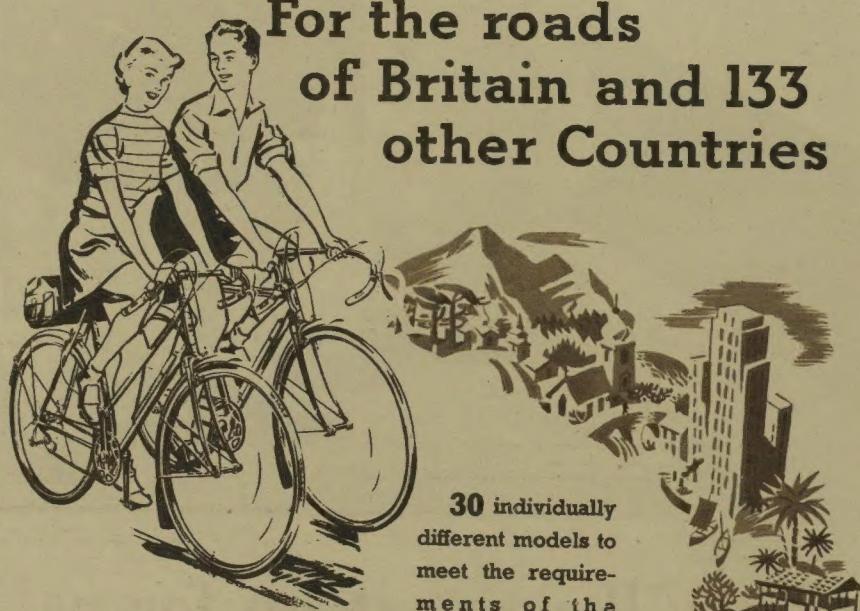
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(H. 198)



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#### HEAD FIRST

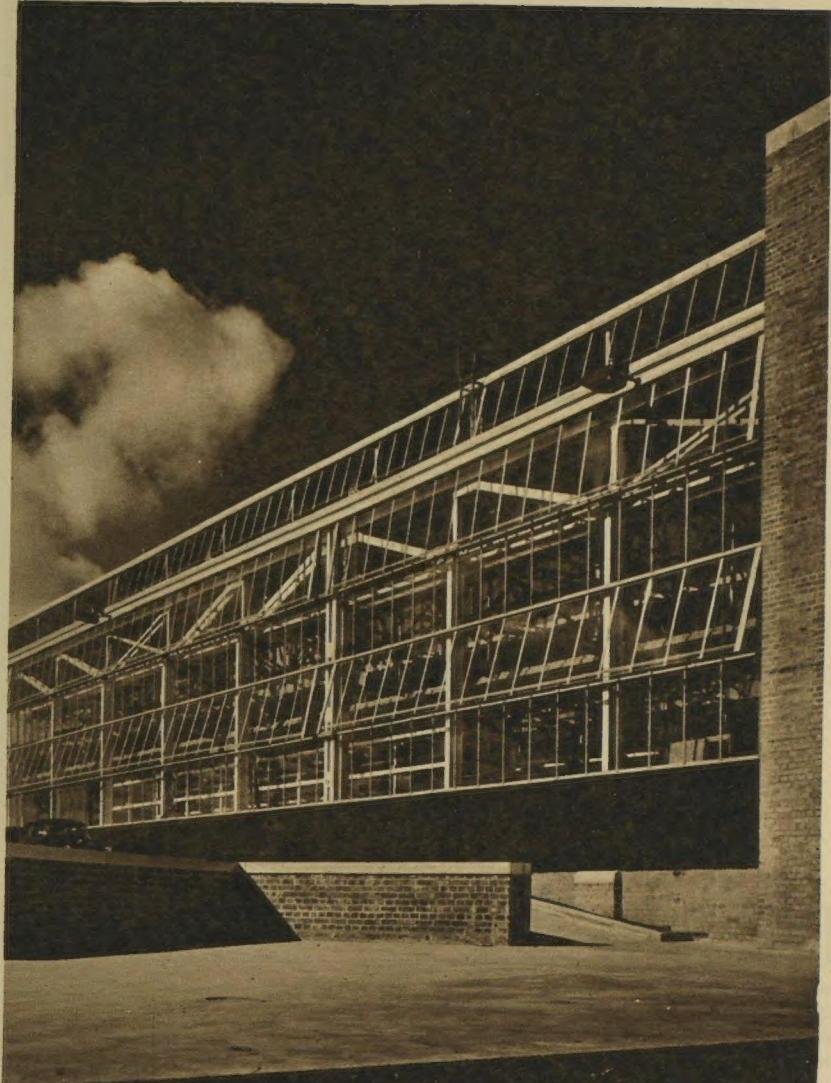
The brains which are shaping our Nation's prosperous future are the brains in Industry's back room. The companies of AEI, integrated but independent, have long been noted for the breadth and vigour of their pooled ideas. Between them they spend a million pounds a year on research. This is a part of the price of progress. It is a measure of the stature of Associated Electrical Industries.

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***it all adds up to***



Associated Electrical Industries



Architect and Engineer: C. Howard Crane, A.I.A.  
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## DAYLIGHT on Austins of England

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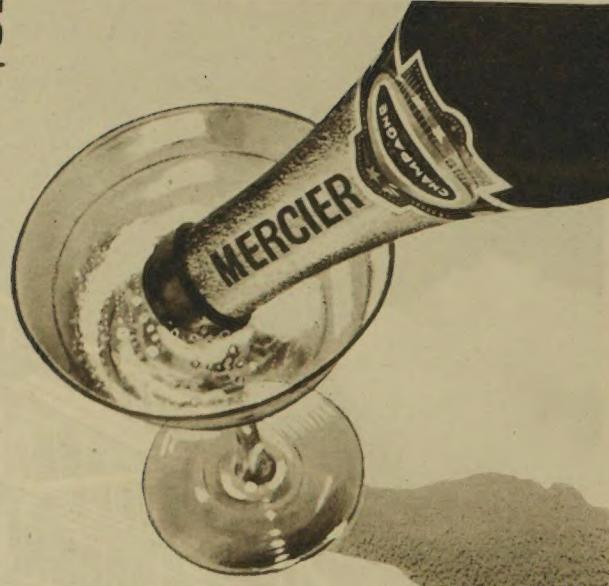
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# Wines



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### Experts Supervise

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It is this happy combination of old and new skill that is your guarantee of unsurpassed quality when you buy Mercier Champagne. It is this rigid adherence to a matchless standard of quality that has resulted in vast sales of Mercier Champagne the world over, thus enabling the price to be kept at a reasonable level.

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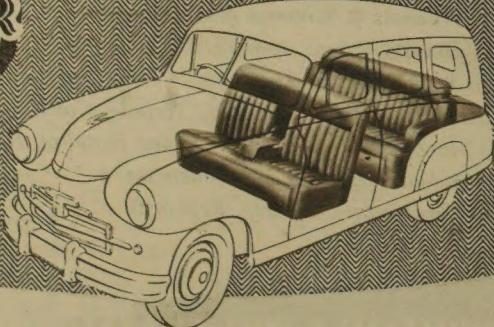
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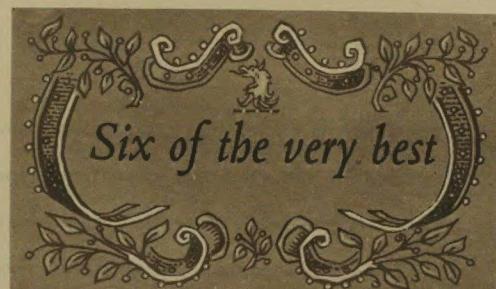
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CELESTA a delicate pale dry Fino

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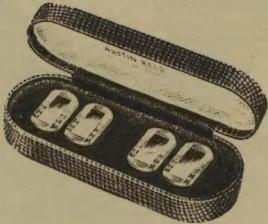
and Concord ports

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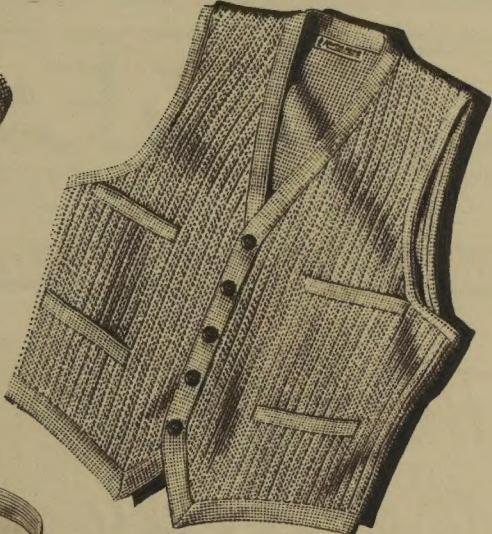


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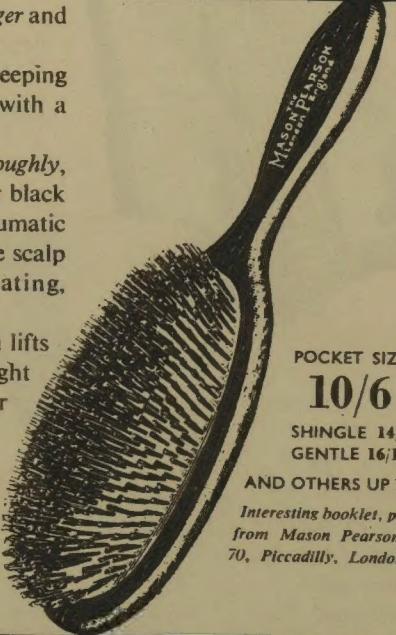


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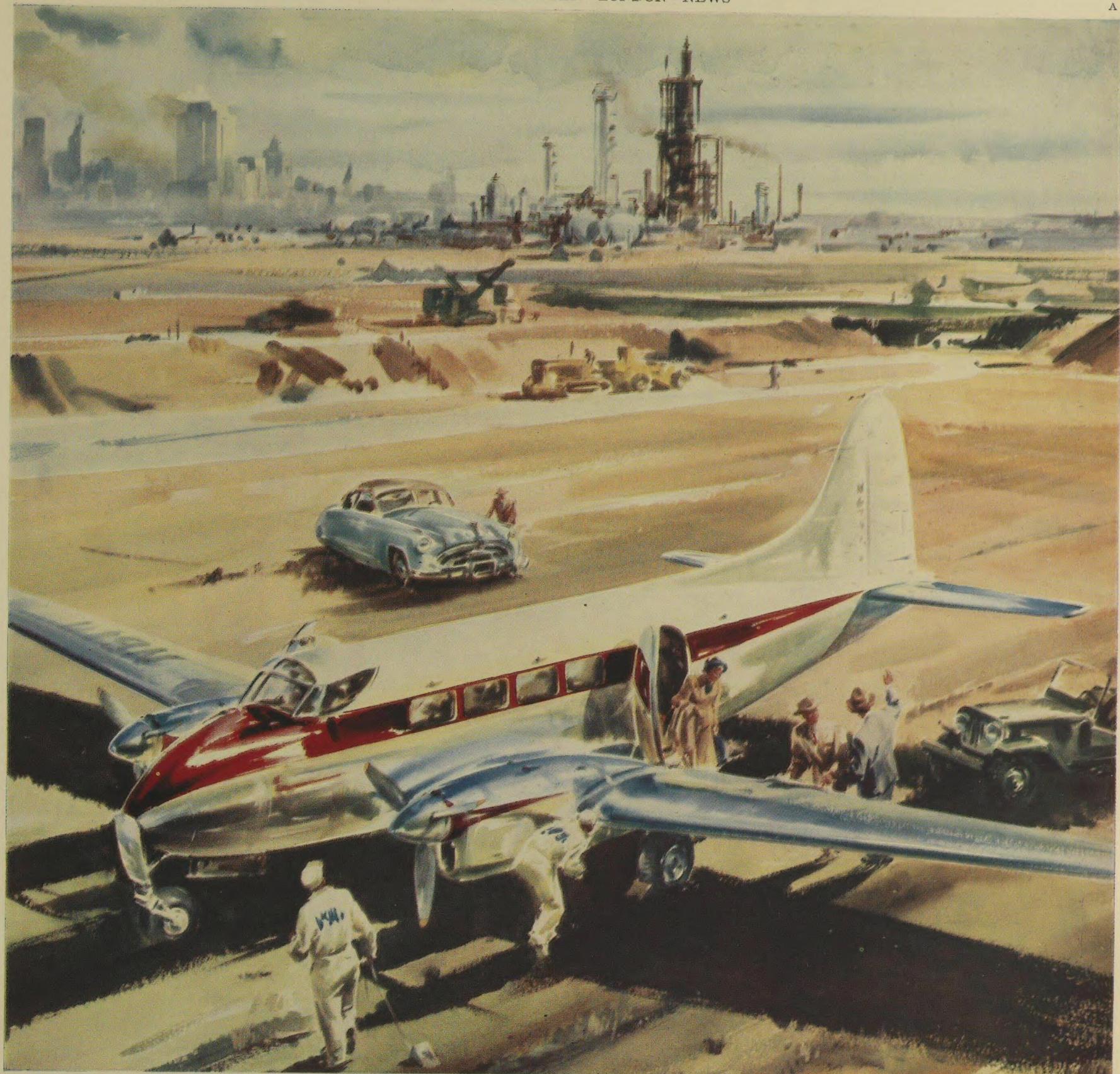


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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1952.



HER MAJESTY'S FIRST VISIT TO NAVAL AIR COMMAND: QUEEN ELIZABETH EXAMINING THE NAVY'S NEW ANTI-SUBMARINE AIRCRAFT, THE FAIREY TURBOPROP GANNET, AT LEE-ON-SOLENT.

On November 21 the Queen paid the first visit of her reign to the Navy's Home Air Command at Lee-on-Solent. During her drive from Brockhurst she was escorted by two Westland Sikorsky S.51 helicopters from the Helicopter Training Squadron based at Gosport. After inspecting a guard of honour, she drove along the runway, where were assembled over 100 aircraft representing all types used in the Navy, and detachments from all the sixteen stations in the Command. She also inspected a review party and examined the prototype of

the Navy's new anti-submarine aircraft, the *Gannet*. After she had taken luncheon in the ward-room with Vice-Admiral C. E. Lambe (Flag Officer [Air] Home), she watched from the control tower a fly-past of aircraft of eleven squadrons, headed by eight helicopters and including *Meteors*, *Sea Hawks*, *Vampires*, *Attackers*, *Sea Hornets*, *Sea Furies*, *Firebrands* and *Fireflies*. This is probably the first occasion on which a fly-past has been headed by helicopters. A picture of the fly-past appears on a later page.



## By ARTHUR BRYANT.

THERE ought, I feel, to be a society called the Friends of Hyde Park. It should resist—as should the Chancellor of the Exchequer—the officials who so needlessly and extravagantly drive about its footpath in Government motor-cars, subject to criticism those who each winter keep for a still longer period the pleasant walk between the summer bathing-place and the Serpentine closed to pedestrians, and protest at every growing manifestation of the tendency to arrogate different parts of it to purely sectional interests and activities instead of keeping the whole, as it should be kept, for the relaxation and enjoyment of all her Majesty's subjects. For lack of any organised opinion, and except when action is taken by those Members of Parliament whose constituencies encircle the Park—and whose special care it should be—the public's interests are apt in such matters to go by default. Yet it seems wrong to cavil at such minor blemishes on the happiness it affords, when the Park is so beautiful, so generous with its gifts to any lover of beauty and quiet who is forced to live in London, and so inestimable a blessing to the scores of thousands of Londoners who use it every day. And being one myself, I should like, after this ungracious complaining, to say thank you to those who in the past made the Park what it now is, to those who keep it so and tend its lawns, trees and flowers, and to the gracious Sovereign whose property it is and who allows its free use to all her subjects. And what is true of Hyde Park is, if possible, still more true of Kensington Gardens—that Royal wood and pleasure in the heart of the greatest city in the world. I know of nowhere in these beautiful islands more beautiful. Nor do I know which is the more beautiful—the Park and Gardens in early summer, when every chestnut is a quivering candelabra of glimmering green, flaming with pink and white candles, or the same Park and Gardens when early winter envelops their glades and waters with a mysterious mist, and when, in the chilled and wintry silence, the dark trunks of the trees make a fairy-tale forest remote from space and time. It must be a century since Matthew Arnold wrote his exquisite and little-known poem about Kensington Gardens, and yet, titanic and bewildering as have been the change of the world outside, how little changed are these beautiful woodlands set in the town's midst!

... Sometimes a child will cross the glade  
To take his nurse his broken toy;  
Sometimes a thrush flit overhead  
Deep in her unknown day's employ.

Here at my feet what wonders pass,  
What endless, active light is here!  
What blowing daisies, fragrant grass!  
The air-stirred forest fresh and clear.

No wonder that Barrie called them the "delectable gardens" and out of, and into, their geographical and historical features—the Serpentine, with its drowned forest of reflected tree-trunks, the islands, the fountains, the Round Pond, the Broad Walk, the "Figs," Cecco Hewlett's Tree, the Big Penny, St. Govor's Well, the Dogs' Cemetery, the circle of the seven Spanish chestnuts called the Fairy Queen's Winter Palace—wove his immortal children's legend of Peter Pan.

For here this Scotman turned Londoner found, like Matthew Arnold, the inspiration of the solitudes which had nursed his boyhood's spirit and awoken his imagination.

... Scarce fresher is the mountain-sod  
Where the tired angler lies, stretch'd out,  
And, eased of basket and of rod,  
Counts his day's spoil, the spotted trout.

And for every Londoner who is at heart a countryman and longs for the country—and how many millions there must be and have been!—these 600 acres of park and woodland between Kensington and Westminster constitute riches far beyond those of all the public picture galleries, museums and art collections in London put together.

In the huge world, which soars hard by,  
Be others happy if they can!  
But in my helpless cradle I  
Was breathed on by the rural Pan.

Then to their happy rest they pass.  
The flowers upclose, the birds are fed,  
The night comes down upon the grass,  
The child sleeps warmly in his bed.

Yet here is peace for ever new.  
When I who watch them am away,  
Still all things in this glade go through  
The changes of their quiet day.

Calm soul of all things! make it mine  
To feel, amid the city's jar,  
That there abides a peace of thine,  
Man did not make and cannot mar.

I have sometimes thought that of all the tragic deprivations that befell the Berliner in the horrors and disasters that Hitler's policy unleashed, one of the worst must have been the destruction for firewood after the war of the trees in the Tiergarten. Like those of the Bois de Boulogne and Hyde Park, they constituted the twentieth-century townsmen's visible link with nature and God.

Here, too, in the Park and Gardens it is possible for a man or woman to forget the present in the wider human perspective of the past. For the tight-rope, two-dimensional view of the contemporary scene, if considered too exclusively, narrows the intelligence and corrodes the soul. To remember that we and our surroundings are part of an ever-changing procession in time is as wholesome as breathing fresh air, and the Park, by its very permanence, releases us from the present. Some of these ancient trees saw Queen Anne, and perhaps Gloriana herself, ride hunting by; hundreds of them were passed and touched by the child Victoria as she played here, a child, when fat Prince Florizel sat on the throne and men and women who had known Dr. Johnson and been painted by Reynolds were still walking the earth. Nine hundred years ago, at the time of the Domesday survey, Hyde Park was part of the manor of Eia, owned by Geoffrey de Mandeville; the villeins cultivated it with five ploughs, and there was room, we are told, for a sixth. Later it was owned by the great Monastery of St. Peter's, Westminster, in whose Abbey Church—still visible from its central bridge—the Sovereigns of England have ever since been crowned.

John Islip, the Abbot who in Henry VII.'s reign built that wonderful chapel, lived here for a time for country quiet and health. And Henry VIII. rode in it "to bring his deer to bay," as did his still more famous daughter. Later in the eighteenth century the deer were shot here, and as late as 1798—just 100 years before I was born—Sarah Gray

was granted a pension of £18 per annum to compensate her for the loss of her husband, who was accidentally killed by a keeper while the latter was firing at foxes. In my own father's lifetime a badger was caught in a drain in Kensington Gardens—it was popularly and miraculously credited with having eaten a policeman, helmet and all!—and subsequently purchased by that kind and fabulously rich lady, the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, sent into the country by her, and set at liberty. How my little dog, who vainly tries to rouse imaginary rats and rabbits from the hollow insides of the Gardens' trees, would have liked to have been there on that memorable occasion! Incidentally, there is a touching reference in a poem of 1751 about the Park, to a dog which met a similar fate to that of poor Mr. Gray—

But lo! a faithful spaniel, there stretch'd out,  
Not food for powder meet, relentless gun!

Indeed, of all the countless thousands of happy creatures who enjoy Hyde Park and Kensington Gardens and ought to give thanks to her Majesty for her munificence, the dogs must form a principal part. Every morning I meet them with my own in their scores and hundreds, exercising their masters and mistresses along the sandy Row and round the Serpentine. They are of all ranks and stations—some even come by car, presumably from a distance, and are let loose on the grass amid cries of joy and liberation—but all meet on a broad bottom of democratic equality around the Park's and Gardens' royal trees and rustic lamp-posts. Long may they do so, reprieved from the traffic and weary pavements! And may the sound of their grateful barks occasionally be borne on the western wind to the ears of her Majesty, herself a lover and cherisher of little dogs!

## THE CENTENARY OF "THE FIELD."



REPRODUCED IN FULL COLOUR ON THE COVER OF THE CENTENARY NUMBER WHICH APPEARED LAST WEEK: A PORTRAIT OF ROBERT SMITH SURTEES, FATHER OF "THE FIELD."



"THE FIELD Fishing Hatching Apparatus at the Islington Dog Show of 1863": AN ILLUSTRATION FROM AN EARLY NUMBER OF "THE FIELD."

The first issue of "The Field," one of the most famous of British periodicals, appeared on January 1, 1853; and last week the Centenary Number, which this year takes the place of the annual Christmas Number, was published. The cover bears a reproduction in colour of a portrait of Surtees, the sporting novelist and creator of Mr. Jorrocks, on whose suggestion "The Field" was founded. In an article on "Six Great Editors" (Mr. Lemon, Mr. J. H. Walsh, Mr. Frederick Toms, Mr. William Senior, Sir Theodore Cook and Mr. Eric Parker), Mr. R. N. Rose, who has been on the editorial staff of "The Field" for forty-two years, recalls that Mr. Lemon was much influenced by *The Illustrated London News* in the production of which he had assisted his friend Mr. Herbert Ingram in 1842. Messages of congratulation received from the Queen, Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother, the Duke of Gloucester, the Prime Minister and many other leading figures from many walks of life are printed in the Centenary Number, and it also contains an article on the paper's history by the present editor, Mr. Wilson Stephens. Its various achievements are recalled in such articles as "The First Wimbledon," for meetings in "The Field" office led to the framing of the rules of lawn tennis; and in "The Conquest of Distemper," which describes how "The Field" Distemper Council was formed, a fund for research initiated, and a vaccine eventually discovered which has done much to end one of the dog-owner's greatest anxieties. The Centenary Issue also contains many pages in colour.



THE FIRST EDITOR OF "THE FIELD": MR. MARK LEMON, WHO ON JANUARY 1, 1853, BROUGHT OUT THE INITIAL NUMBER OF THE PAPER.

## NEWS ITEMS AT HOME AND ABROAD: A RECORD OF CURRENT EVENTS.



PROBABLY THE FIRST TIME A FLY-PAST HAS BEEN LED BY HELICOPTERS: THE SCENE DURING H.M. THE QUEEN'S INSPECTION OF THE NAVAL HOME AIR COMMAND AT LEE-ON-SOLENT.  
As recorded on our frontispiece, H.M. the Queen inspected the naval Home Air Command at Lee-on-Solent on November 21. During the inspection a fly-past of aircraft was led by eight [Continued opposite.]

*Continued.*] Westland Sikorsky S.51 helicopters from the Training Squadron based at Gosport, and they are seen in our photograph flying over the naval guard of honour.



A ROYAL WEDDING: PRINCE FELIX OF HAPSBURG WITH HIS BRIDE, PRINCESS ANNE-EUGENIE OF ARENBERG.  
The marriage of Prince Felix of Hapsburg, third son of the Emperor Charles of Austria and of the Empress Zita, to Princess Anne-Eugenie of Arenberg, took place at the Church of the Sacred Heart, Beaulieu-sur-Mer, near Nice, on November 19, the civil ceremony having taken place on the preceding day. The Empress Zita, the Archduke Otto of Hapsburg and eight archdukes and archduchesses were among the congregation of 200.



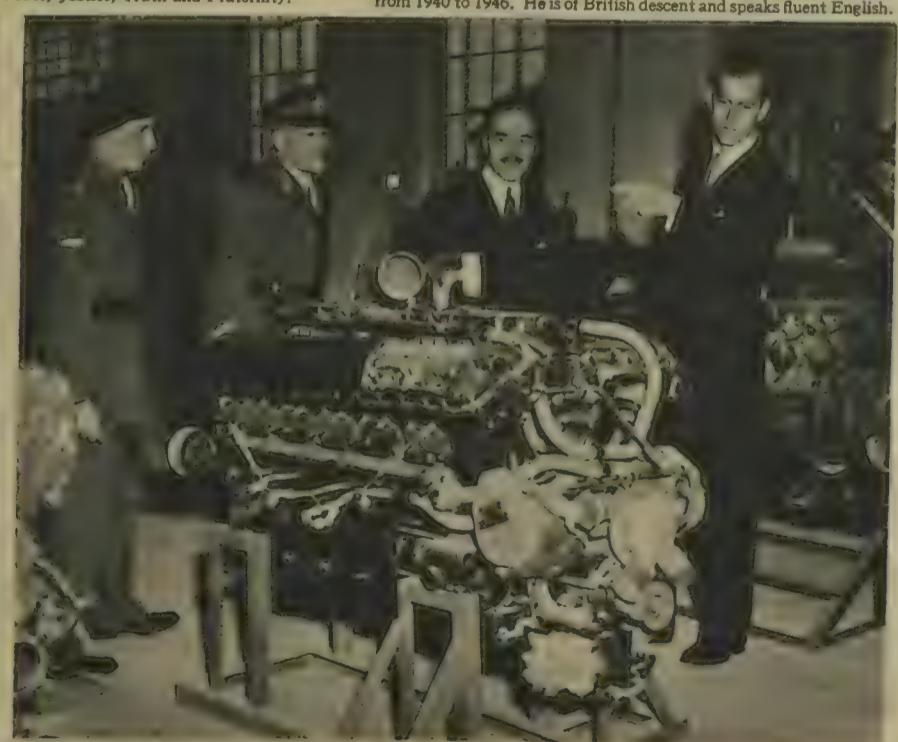
CANADA'S GIFT TO U.N. HEADQUARTERS: ONE OF SEVEN DOORS FOR THE NEW GENERAL ASSEMBLY BUILDING.  
Seven doors, fabricated in Canada from materials obtained at Canadian mining sites, are to provide the main entrances to the new United Nations General Assembly building at Lake Success. Four glass panels are set horizontally in each door and beside each panel is a plaque representing respectively Peace, Justice, Truth and Fraternity.



ON ARRIVAL AT SOUTHAMPTON: THE NEW BRAZILIAN AMBASSADOR, SENHOR GRACIE, WITH HIS WIFE.  
The new Brazilian Ambassador, Senhor Samuel de Souza Leao Gracie, accompanied by his wife and two daughters, arrived at Southampton on November 6. He succeeds Senhor Moniz de Aragao who, until he left London in September, had been doyen of the Diplomatic Corps since 1946. Senhor Gracie has been Ambassador to Portugal since 1947, and was Ambassador to Chile from 1940 to 1946. He is of British descent and speaks fluent English.



IN MEMORY OF THE "DESERT FOX": EGYPTIAN NAVAL RATINGS PLACING WREATHS ON THE MEMORIAL TO MARSHAL ROMMEL AT ALAMEIN ON REMEMBRANCE DAY.  
Remembrance Day ceremonies, attended by members of the German colony in Egypt, were recently held in the Alamein cemetery. Representatives of the Egyptian Navy placed wreaths on the memorial to Marshal Rommel, whose bold attempt to over-run Egypt was thwarted by the British Eighth Army in the battle which began on October 23, 1942.



"SCIENCE MUST BE BROUGHT INTO THE ARMY": H.R.H. THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH EXAMINING A TANK ENGINE AT THE MILITARY COLLEGE OF SCIENCE.  
H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh visited the Military College of Science at Shrivenham, Berkshire, on November 21 and addressed professors and officer-students, remarking that an establishment such as the College was "an absolute necessity." His Royal Highness spent over three hours touring the laboratories and workshops.

## SOME PERSONALITIES AND OCCASIONS OF THE WEEK.



**CONFERRING ABOUT THE INDIAN PLAN FOR KOREA:**  
MRS. VIJAYA PANDIT AND MR. KRISHNA MENON.

The Indian delegation sent a revised version of its Korean armistice plan, drawn up by Mr. Krishna Menon, the Indian delegate, and originally tabled at the United Nations on November 17, to the United Nations H.Q. on November 23 in an attempt to reconcile the divergent views of Britain and the United States.



**TWO EUROPEAN VICTIMS OF THE MAU MAU TERROR: LIEUT.-CMDR. MEIKLEJOHN AND DR. DOROTHY MEIKLEJOHN.**

Dr. Dorothy Meiklejohn and her husband, Lieut.-Commander Ian Meiklejohn, were sitting in the drawing-room of their farm-house, about seven miles from Thomson's Falls, on November 22 when a gang of armed Kikuyus broke into the room and savagely attacked them. Mrs. Meiklejohn drove seven miles, although seriously wounded, to get help for her husband, who was later taken to Nakuru hospital, where he died on November 24.



**MR. WILLIAM GREEN.**

Died in Ohio on November 21, aged eighty-one. He had been President of the American Federation of Labour since 1924. It is one of the largest trade union organisations in the world, and has some 8,000,000 members. A former coal miner, he was always a staunch opponent of Communism.



**SIR PERCY SILLITOE.**

Head of M.I.5, the British Security Service, arrived in Nairobi by air on November 21. He said: "I have come to Kenya to give any advice I can on security intelligence and similar matters." With him is Mr. A. F. MacDonald, formerly Assistant Deputy Inspector-General, Special Branch, Bombay Province.



**A THIRTEEN-YEAR-OLD BRITISH SKATER WHO WON THE RICHMOND TROPHY: MISS YVONNE SUGDEN.**

One of Britain's most promising figure skaters, thirteen-year-old Yvonne Sugden, won the Richmond Trophy international skating competition at Richmond Ice Rink on November 17. She scored 831-1 points, 65 more than Miss Stoppelman, of Holland, who was second. Miss A. Robinson, of Richmond, was third.



**SIR WILLIAM CLARK.**

Died on November 22, aged seventy-six. He had a long and distinguished career in the public service both at home and overseas, in India, Canada and South Africa. He was first High Commissioner in Canada, 1928-34; and High Commissioner for Basutoland, Bechuanaland Protectorate and Swaziland, and High Commissioner in South Africa, 1934-39. From 1917 to 1928 he was Comptroller-General, Department of Overseas Trade, Board of Trade.



**WITH GENERAL EISENHOWER: MR. JOHN FOSTER DULLES (L.),**

**WHO IS TO BE THE U.S. SECRETARY OF STATE.**  
General Eisenhower, the President-designate, announced on November 20 that Mr. John Foster Dulles will be his Secretary of State. Mr. Dulles, who is sixty-four, has long been known as the leading Republican Party specialist on foreign policy and a firm advocate of bipartisan foreign policy. He has constantly advocated a policy of firmness in facing Communist expansionism.



**MR. DOUGLAS MCKAY.**

It was announced from General Eisenhower's H.Q. on November 20 that, subject to confirmation by the Senate, Mr. Douglas McKay, Governor of Oregon, will be Secretary of the Interior. Mr. McKay, who is fifty-nine, has had wide domestic political experience. After working as a newsboy he became a motor-car sales manager. His political career began in 1933, when he was elected Mayor of Salem, and served as State Senator. In 1949 he was elected Governor.



**THE DEATH OF ONE OF THE MOST EMINENT PHILOSOPHERS OF OUR TIME: DR. BENEDETTO CROCE.**

Dr. Benedetto Croce, the eminent Italian philosopher and statesman, died in Naples on November 20, aged eighty-six. This great Italian intellectual made a considerable impact, in his wealth of writings, on thought in England, particularly in the first two decades of this century. For many years he was the doyen of Italian Liberalism and in 1943 he publicly warned King Victor Emmanuel that he ought to abdicate.



**FORMERLY PREMIER AND C.-IN-C. OF NEPAL: THE LATE**

**MAHARAJA SIR JOODA SHUMSHERE JUNG.**  
Died on November 23, aged seventy-seven. He was formerly Prime Minister and C.-in-C., Nepal. After being the *de facto* ruler of the Himalayan kingdom for thirteen years, he voluntarily retired in 1945 to lead a life of religious contemplation. During World War II, he maintained the utmost support of British and Allied arms. (Detail of a painting by C. M. Maskay.)



**TO BE THE U.S. SECRETARY OF DEFENCE: MR. CHARLES E. WILSON, PRESIDENT OF GENERAL MOTORS CORPORATION.**

Mr. Charles E. Wilson has been chosen by General Eisenhower as Secretary of Defence. He is sixty-two and has had a brilliant career as an engineer, and since 1941 as president of General Motors, the largest motor-car organisation in the United States. He has therefore had the widest possible experience in business planning and industrial relations.

*Portrait study by Karsh of Ottawa.*

# THE KING OF IRAQ OPENS THE £41,000,000 KIRKUK-TO-BANIAS PIPELINE.

ON November 18 King Feisal II. turned a valve at pumping station K. 1, and so ceremonially inaugurated the Iraq end of the new 30-inch oil pipeline which connects the Kirkuk oil-field with the Syrian oil port of Banias. A similar ceremony at Banias, in which Colonel Fawzi Selou, Chief of State of Syria, would inaugurate the Syrian end of the pipeline, was arranged for November 24. These ceremonies completed a £41,000,000 project which was

[Continued opposite.]

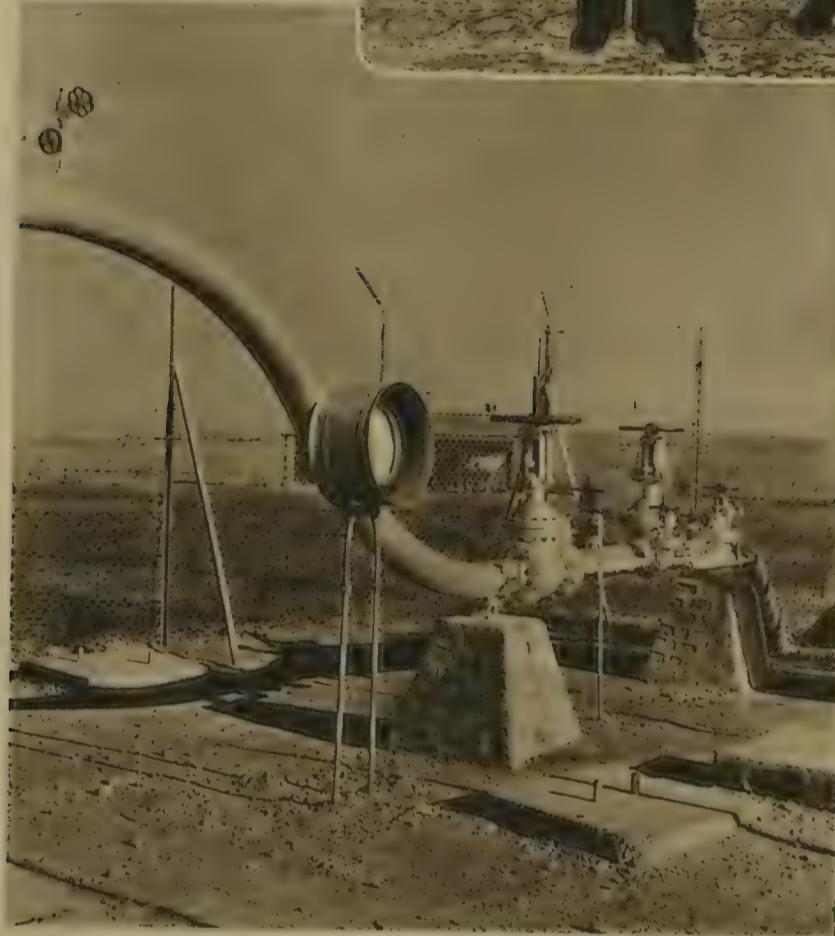
(Right)

AT THE IRAQ OPENING CEREMONY OF THE 30-INCH KIRKUK-BANIAS OIL PIPELINE: KING FEISAL II. (SECOND FROM LEFT), WHO PERFORMED THE CEREMONY WITH (LEFT TO RIGHT) ADMIRAL OF THE FLEET SIR JOHN CUNNINGHAM (CHAIRMAN OF THE IRAQ PETROLEUM CO.); PRINCE ABDUL ILLAH, THE PRINCE REGENT; AND MR. H. S. GIBSON, THE MANAGING DIRECTOR OF THE COMPANY.



*Continued.*

actually completed some months ahead of schedule and oil has indeed been flowing in vast quantities through the pipe since April this year. For most of its length this huge pipeline (already operating near its capacity of 13,000,000 tons a year) runs beside the old 12- and 16-inch lines from Kirkuk, via Haditha to Tripoli in Lebanon, but in its westernmost stages turns northward to avoid Lebanese territory, and reaches the Syrian coast at the newly created oil port of Banias. The building of this pipeline enables the output of the Kirkuk oil-field to be virtually trebled. Production is expected to reach 30,000,000 tons a year by the end of 1955, which under present agreements should give Iraq a revenue of some £200,000,000 over the next five years.



ONE OF THE OIL WELL-HEADS (NO. 56) IN THE KIRKUK OIL-FIELD. THIS OIL-FIELD IS CONSIDERED A PERFECT OIL-FIELD, AS REGARDS OPERATIONAL WORKING.



LAYING THE PIPELINE—IN SYRIA: A SECTION OF THE 4-FT. DITCH WITH A NUMBER OF 30-FT.-LONG SECTIONS OF PIPELINE (30 INS. DIAMETER), READY FOR WELDING.



DIGGING THE 556-MILE-LONG DITCH WHICH CARRIES THE PIPELINE. A "BUCKEY" DITCHER, WORKING IN SOFT SOIL, DIGS A DITCH 4 FT. BY 5 FT., UP TO TWO MILES LONG EACH DAY.



"STRINGING" A LENGTH OF THE PIPE, ABOUT A MILE LONG, IN READINESS FOR WELDING, WRAPPING AND LAYING IN THE ALREADY PREPARED DITCH.

# ANCIENT AND CONTEMPORARY PAINTING, EXCAVATION, AND INUNDATION.



A HIGHLY UNUSUAL VIEW OF VENICE : PEDESTRIANS CROSSING THE FLOODED SQUARE OF ST. MARK BY MEANS OF A TEMPORARY WOODEN BRIDGE.

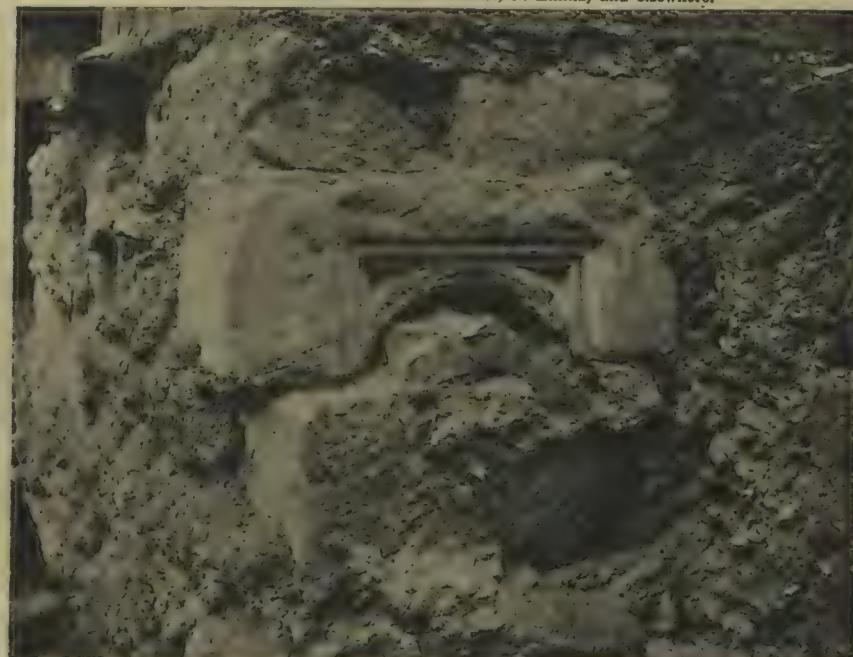


THE FAMOUS PIAZZA, VENICE, TRANSFORMED INTO A SEA OF WATER : THE WEST DOOR OF THE BASILICA OF ST. MARK WITH PEDESTRIANS WALKING ALONG A TEMPORARY BRIDGE. Thirty-six hours of continuous rain in Northern Italy caused serious floods; and on November 19 it was reported that the overflowing of the lagoon had flooded the famous Venetian Piazza of St. Mark to a depth of a foot. Pedestrians used temporary wooden bridges to cross it, although, as shown in one of our photographs, at least one small boy enjoyed himself splashing a way across. Floods were also reported from the Modena district, in Emilia, and elsewhere.



ROMAN MASONRY BROUGHT TO LIGHT BENEATH ST. BRIDE'S CHURCH, FLEET STREET : PART OF A WALL BELIEVED TO HAVE BEEN THAT OF A ROMAN HOUSE.

The excavations under the ruins of St. Bride's Church, Fleet Street, destroyed by enemy action in World War II., have resulted in interesting finds. These include part of a Roman wall, "the first to be found *in situ* outside the walled city of Londinium," and a piece of tessellated pavement. At the moment the wall is thought to have been part of a house of an important Roman. Fragments of the fabric of the medieval church destroyed in the fire of 1666 have also been brought to light.



INCORPORATED BY WREN IN THE REBUILDING AFTER THE GREAT FIRE OF 1666 : PART OF A STONE WINDOW OF THE MEDIEVAL CHURCH OF ST. BRIDE'S.



RECENTLY DISCOVERED IN THE RAPHAEL LOGGIAS, THE PAPAL PALACE, VATICAN CITY : FRESCOES PAINTED UNDER THE DIRECTION OF RAPHAEL, PROBABLY DESIGNED BY HIM. On November 21 the Vatican announced that workmen doing repairs in the Raphael loggias had uncovered a series of frescoes painted under the direction of Raphael, and believed to have been designed by him. They cover part of the series of arches, and consist of gay designs framed in gilded stucco.



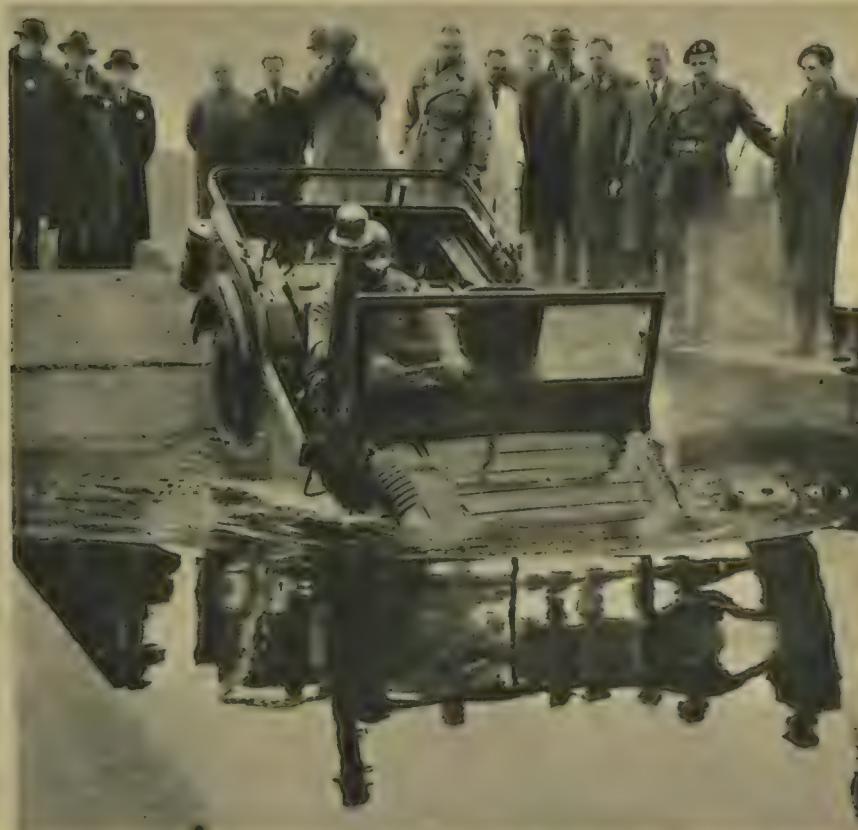
THE PRESIDENT-ELECT OF THE UNITED STATES AS AN ARTIST : "ST. JAMES'S GATE, WARWICK, ENGLAND," A PAINTING BY GENERAL EISENHOWER.

General Eisenhower, President-elect of the United States, is, like Mr. Churchill, Field Marshal Lord Alexander and other notable men, an amateur artist. His "St. James's Gate, Warwick, England," is being shown in the All-Kansas Art Exhibition in the Public Library, Hutchinson, Kansas.

THE BRITISH ARMY'S NEW "SUBMARINE" CAR:  
AN UNDERWATER DRIVE IN THE AUSTIN CHAMP.



DRESSED IN WATERPROOFED CLOTHING READY FOR THE UNDERWATER TEST OF THE NEW AUSTIN CHAMP: MR. T. A. SHEPPARD ENTERING THE VEHICLE AT FARNBOROUGH.



DRIVING DOWN A ONE-IN-TWO GRADIENT INTO A WATER-FILLED TANK: THE FOUR-WHEEL-DRIVE AUSTIN CHAMP WHICH HAS BEEN DESIGNED FOR THE SERVICES.



WITH ONLY THE DRIVER'S HEAD AND THE PERISCOPE-LIKE AIR INTAKE VISIBLE: THE CHAMP MOVING, TOTALLY SUBMERGED, THROUGH WATER 5 FT. DEEP.

Recently a new light personnel carrier for the British Armed Services was demonstrated at Farnborough, Hants. It is the Austin four-wheel-drive *Champ*, which, when waterproofed and fitted with its periscope-like air intake, can be driven through water 5 ft. in depth. The demonstration was given by Mr. T. Sheppard of the Inspectorate of the Fighting Vehicle Establishment, who was dressed in a "frogman's" suit. The vehicle was driven over rough, hilly ground and through deep

UNAFFECTED BY ITS TOTAL SUBMERSION: THE CHAMP BEING DRIVEN UP THE RAMP AFTER ITS UNDERWATER JOURNEY, WITH WATER POURING OUT OF IT.

mud to show the versatility of the five forward gears and was then driven through a tank of water so deep that only the driver's head was above the surface. Three versions of the *Champ* are to be produced—a military model with a Rolls-Royce engine, and another with a special Austin 2·6-litre engine; and a civilian type with a normal Austin 2·6-litre engine. The military model is tropicalised, radio suppressed and waterproofed.



## A GREAT FIGURE OF THE COMMONWEALTH.

"JAN CHRISTIAN SMUTS"; BY HIS SON, J. C. SMUTS.\*

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.

THERE is in preparation an official biography of the late Field Marshal Smuts which will not be read for several years. It is to be fully documented, and responsible for it is "a group of scholars accredited by Smuts's own family and the South African Government." It sounds formidable; but I think we shall be lucky if it is as readable as this preliminary life by Smuts's son or gives as lively and convincing an impression of the General's personality. This book is by no means slight. There are over 500 closely-printed pages of it, and it is certainly not lacking in documentation. In two successive chapters he quotes very fully from his father's noble Rectorial Address at St. Andrews in 1934, and six pages from his slightly later Address to the Royal Institute of International Affairs—in which he remarked, *inter alia*: "Germany's equality of status has already been conceded in principle. This was done in December, 1932, when the Great Powers at the Disarmament Conference agreed to accord Germany 'equality of rights in a régime of security.' If this declaration had been followed up and acted on in the Conference itself Germany would to-day still be a member of the League, and not a disturbing factor outside it, and we should probably have had an agreement on a far-reaching measure of disarmament. Now she is out of the League, her armament position is wrapped in obscurity and danger, and the opportunity for a general measure of disarmament seems farther off than ever. It is the story of the Sibylline books...." But the author is extremely modest about his work: "I write this account of my father's life with diffidence," he says. "I am no journalist, no historian, no scientist, no politician and no military expert. I tackle the task in a sense of duty, of love and admiration. Much of it is written in a mood of eulogy. It would have been too much to expect otherwise of a person who had lived for almost forty years with one of the world's great dreamers and idealists. For this human weakness I make no apologies." He need make none. Tennyson said of the Iron Duke: "Whatever record leaps to light/He never shall be shamed." The same might be said of Smuts. But if not shamed, he will, of course, sometimes be "debunked." Some people cannot bear the contemplation of men supreme in intellect, in action or in virtue.

Smuts achieved eminence in many fields—as a soldier, in later years as a great international statesman, as a lawyer, as a politician. But his career was largely dominated—as, indeed, this book is—by his love for South Africa and his unrelaxing determination to secure there justice for all sections of the population and conciliation and co-operation between "Boer and Briton." His early circumstances seemed premonitory of his future as a bridge-maker. Of old Dutch descent, he was born not in one of the two Dutch republics, but in the South-West corner of the old Cape Colony. He did not begin learning English until he was twelve, his English was in a transitional state when, at sixteen, he applied for admission to the college at Stellenbosch. Having taken honours degrees in both Science and Literature there, he proceeded to Cambridge. There, though finding time to write a long treatise called "Walt Whitman—A Study in the Evolution of Personality," his studies "were a triumph, and though he did both parts of the Law Tripos simultaneously, he gained distinction in both, a feat claimed by the *Cape Times* as 'quite unparalleled' and described by the *Encyclopædia Britannica* as 'unprecedented.' Professor Maitland long afterwards described him as the most brilliant law student he had ever taught." He entered the Middle Temple in 1894. He returned to the Cape in 1895. That year he made a speech at Kimberley which "while normally a defence of the Bond-Rhodes alliance in Cape politics, was really intended to set forth the general principles of a broader common political platform on a reconciled basis for both the white peoples of the Cape Colony." Just two months afterwards, news of the Jameson Raid reached him. "He was aghast. This was not only a major breach of faith, but it stung him personally, for Rhodes

had made a fool of him. The duplicity of the man left him furious." Before the end of 1896 he had sought admission to the Transvaal Bar; in 1897 he was Kruger's State Attorney; in another two years he was commanding forces in the field against the British. He was to live to be a member of the British War Cabinet, a British Field Marshal and Chancellor of his old English University of Cambridge. Through

and a Greek "Anabasis," to which later was added Kant's "Critique of Pure Reason." This was hardly the equipment for the typical bearded "Brother Boer" from the veldt who was favoured by the British cartoonists. But it indicates the background of the musings and resolves which led him to renown in so many fields and to such breadth of vision. It throws light also on the gulf which was later to yawn between him and that bigoted, mulish section of the Dutch population who would rather pull down the pillars of the house than compromise with the British Commonwealth, co-operate with 40 per cent. of their white fellow-citizens, or, in fact, shift at all from the sort of position maintained both by Paul Kruger and the Bourbons.

When he died, "ingeminating peace" both in South Africa and in the world at large, yet with eyes never blinded to the differences between (and the dangers arising from those differences) the white and the coloured races, the outlook was far from cheerful either in South Africa or in the world at large. Bitter conflict was raging between his compatriots; the Commonwealth had (as he saw it) been sadly weakened by the paradoxical retention in it of an Indian Republic owing no real allegiance; U.N.O. was

becoming a doubtful proposition; and the shadow of Russia was looming ever more menacingly. But he always took a long view and hoped for the best, while prepared to face and fight against the worst. And permeating all his words and deeds lay one abiding conviction: "My reflections and experience of life have led me to question the adequacy of the Marxian view that human conflicts arise solely from material and economic causes, and can be dealt with on that level merely by economic and social reform. There is something else the human spirit wants and craves for its satisfaction. A house swept clean and garnished, but empty of spirit, still remains a place which seven devils may enter and occupy. For instance, I fail to believe that Hitler's war... was due merely to economic causes, not to something deeper and more sinister in human outlook and beliefs. There was the Nazi ideology.... At the heart of our human problem is this issue of ultimate beliefs, of religion, the recession or decay of

which has been and may well be again the precursor of untold misfortune to mankind." The man who wrote those words shed more lustre on South Africa and his Afrikaner people than any other who ever lived. Yet, late in life, he was thrown out in an election. He did not repine. Such things have happened to others.

This is chiefly the history of a man. But he was a man who moved through such divers scenes and took part in such divers actions that the book is panoramic as well. There are many lively, and some novel, glimpses of, and sidelights on, several wars, many political struggles and two great efforts at world-pacification. The author, here and there, does not hesitate to express views which are evidently his own, though very likely they accorded with those of his father. One thing his father failed to do—though how could he have found time? "He was an encyclopædia on the inside stories of events of the last fifty years. The failure to write his memoirs, which we all urged him to undertake, was a loss to history."

It is an unexpected gain to history to learn that "the British Prime Minister, Lord Rosebery, and the Colonial Secretary, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, were implicated" in the Jameson Raid. Of Chamberlain's part we have heard much; but never before that he served under Lord Rosebery. Another historical secret unveiled. "But, I suppose, it was a slip of the pen—and of the proof-reader."



MR. AND MRS. J. A. SMUTS, THE PARENTS OF GENERAL SMUTS—1893.  
THE LATTER WAS ONE OF SIX CHILDREN.



SYBELLA MARGARETHA KRIGE IN 1888. SHE MARRIED  
J. C. SMUTS, LATER GENERAL SMUTS, IN 1897.



J. C. SMUTS AS AN UNDERGRADUATE AT CAMBRIDGE  
IN NOVEMBER, 1892.



GENERAL SMUTS WITH HIS BOER WAR HORSE "CHARLIE" IN 1901.  
Illustrations reproduced from the book "Jan Christian Smuts"; by courtesy of the publisher,  
Cassell and Company, Ltd.

all his changes of fortune and circumstance he remained completely single-minded, consistent in spirit and in practical aims. His saddle-bags during the Boer War contained a portrait of his wife, a Greek New Testament, an English Bible, a Complete Works of Schiller



ACTING AS AIDE TO HIS FATHER ON THE  
SECOND WARTIME VISIT TO BRITAIN IN  
1943: J. C. SMUTS, WHOSE BIOGRAPHY OF  
HIS FATHER IS REVIEWED ON THIS PAGE.  
Jan C. Smuts, the only surviving son of the late General Smuts, was born in 1912 at Doornkloof, Irene, where General Smuts lived from 1909 until his death in 1950. During World War II, he served in the South African Engineer Corps as well as acting, for a time, as Aide to his father. He is now a mining executive.

## THE COINAGE OF THE REIGN OF H.M. QUEEN ELIZABETH II.: NEW DESIGNS.



COINS OF THE NEW REIGN SHOWN ABOVE: (1) THE REVERSE OF THE TWELVE-SIDED THREEPENNY-PIECE. (2) THE REVERSE OF THE FLORIN. (3) THE REVERSE OF THE SCOTTISH SHILLING. (4) THE DESIGN FOR THE OBVERSE SIDE OF THE COINS OF THE UNITED KINGDOM, SHOWING THE EFFIGY OF H.M. THE QUEEN. (5) THE REVERSE OF THE SHILLING. (6) THE REVERSE OF THE SIXPENNY-PIECE. (7) THE REVERSE OF THE HALF-CROWN.

The coinage of the new reign, the designs for which are shown above, will be issued in 1953. The uncrowned Royal effigy on the coinage of the United Kingdom is by Mrs. Gillick; a seventy-one-year-old artist, whose treatment of the Queen's portrait is a deliberate break with the conventions that have governed British coinage portraiture for many years. The Governments of Canada, Australia, New Zealand, the Union of South Africa, Ceylon and Southern Rhodesia have adopted

the same effigy for their coinage, but the inscriptions will vary. In the Colonial Territories the coinage will, traditionally, bear the crowned effigy of the sovereign. The reverse designs of the bronze coinage have not been altered. The new designs for the half-crown, florin and sixpence have been prepared by Mr. E. G. Fuller and modelled by Mr. C. Thomas, while the designs for the shilling (Scottish and English) and the threepenny-piece are the work of Mr. W. Gardner.

THE ABBEY CORONATION ANNEXE:  
VIEWS OF THE ROYAL ENTRANCE.



THE MODEL OF THE DESIGN FOR THE ANNEXE TO WESTMINSTER ABBEY FOR THE CORONATION: THE WEST ELEVATION, SHOWING THE ROYAL ENTRANCE.



WITH THE QUEEN'S BEASTS FACING THE CAMERA "WITH EXPRESSIONS OF FEROCIOUS LOYALTY":  
A VIEW OF THE MODEL FOR THE ANNEXE TO THE ABBEY.



THE ANNEXE AS IT WILL APPEAR FROM TOTHILL STREET: A VIEW OF THE MODEL, ILLUSTRATING THE CANOPY OVER THE ROYAL ENTRANCE, ABOVE THE ROYAL ARMS.

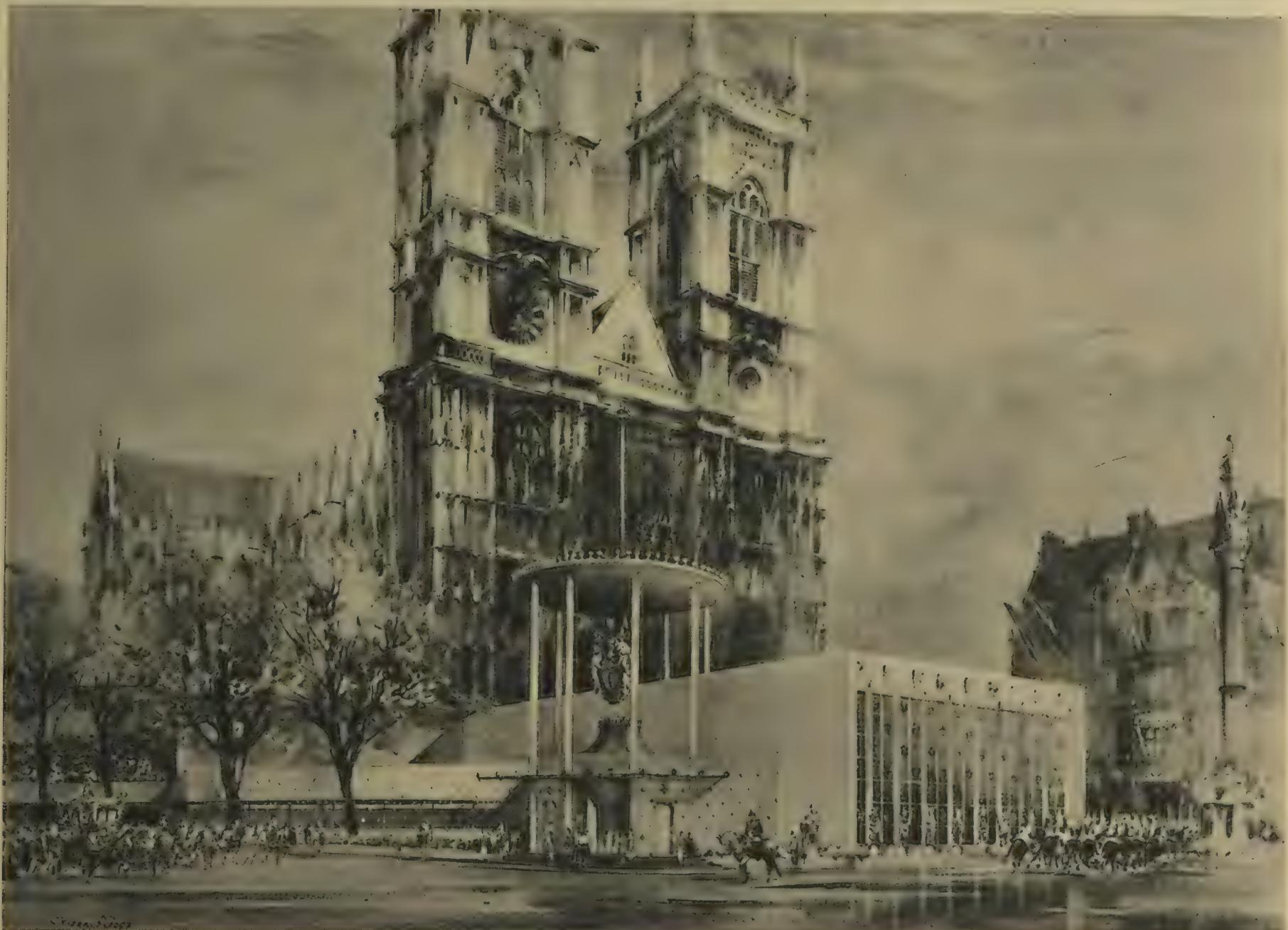
The Minister of Works, Mr. David Eccles, recently revealed his Department's plans for the construction of the Annexe to Westminster Abbey which, at all Coronations since that of William IV., has been found essential to provide both a hall for the Grand Procession to assemble, and also robing and retiring rooms. The chief architect, Mr. Eric Bedford, has considered not only beauty and suitability, but also the best way of helping the cameramen, and thus he has made the roof over the Royal entrance of transparent material. Every visitor to Hampton Court



WHERE HER MAJESTY WILL ALIGHT FROM HER COACH FOR HER CORONATION: A NEAR VIEW OF THE MODEL OF THE ROYAL ENTRANCE, SHOWING THE TRANSPARENT ROOF.

knows the King's Beasts there, and Mr. Eccles has had the happy idea of commissioning a well-known sculptor, Mr. Woodford, to design a series of Queen's Beasts to be incorporated in the design. They are the Lion of England, the Unicorn of Scotland, the Falcon of the Plantagenets; the Griffin of Edward III., the Bull of Clarence, the White Lion of Mortimer, the Greyhound and the Dragon of the Tudors, the Yale of the Beauforts and the White Horse of Hanover, which Mr. Eccles hopes will sit upright with "expressions of ferocious loyalty on their aristocratic faces."

## CORONATION PREPARATIONS: DRAWINGS FOR THE WESTMINSTER ANNEXE.



SHOWING THE CORONATION ANNEXE TO WESTMINSTER ABBEY AS IT WILL EVENTUALLY APPEAR: A DRAWING GIVING A GENERAL VIEW, WITH THE ROYAL ENTRANCE (LEFT) SURMOUNTED BY A CANOPY, BEARING A FLAGSTAFF. THE ROYAL ARMS ARE PLACED ABOVE THE ROOF AND BELOW THE CANOPY. [From the watercolour by C. Terry Pledge.]

ON our facing page we reproduce photographs of the model for the Annexe to Westminster Abbey, which is being constructed for the Coronation by the Ministry of Works. It will cost some £50,000. The frame will be of steel tubes, supporting a steel and tube-framed roof. This roof will be covered with asbestos units and felt, and the external walls of timber and building board will have a spray-paint finish. The chief architect, Mr. Eric Bedford, has met a very severe challenge in making his design, for he has had to evolve a construction suitable to its purpose and in harmony with its surroundings. The Queen's Beasts, as noted, will be a feature of the design, and above them will be the arms and emblems of the Commonwealth nations and countries. They are being modelled by Mr. Woodford, and painted in the bright colours of heraldry, and will add greatly to the decorative value of Mr. Bedford's fine design. Care has been taken to make the Royal entrance harmonise with the ancient fabric of the Abbey, and its rising lines are designed to do this. The tall window at the East end of the annexe will be engraved with suitable Coronation emblems.

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THE CORONATION ANNEXE WHICH IS BEING BUILT ON TO WESTMINSTER ABBEY TO PROVIDE AN ASSEMBLY HALL FOR THE PROCESSION, AND ROBING ROOMS: AN ARCHITECTURAL DRAWING SHOWING THE ELEVATION TO BROAD SANCTUARY, WITH, ON THE LEFT, A STAND.

HAD the question set at the head of this article been asked a year ago, it would have been regarded with surprise. Both those who considered the rearmament of Western Germany to be a necessity and those who remained opponents of the project had then made up their minds that the matter was settled. Since then further delays have occurred and fresh doubts have been expressed. The protracted Presidential election campaign in the United States has resulted in the virtual stilling of the voice of official America over a considerable period. It was expected that Mr. Eisenhower would by this time have made some pronouncement on this and other subjects, but he has remained curiously tongue-tied, and up to the time of writing I have seen no report of any word from his mouth on German rearmament. (I need not say that no doubt can exist about his views on the subject; he has always been anxious that Western Germany should make its contribution to the armed defence of Western Europe, and without his influence the scheme would not have progressed as far as it already has.)

One individual must bear a large share of responsibility for the recent strong reaction against proceeding any further with the matter. In a single provocative speech General Ramcke confirmed the hostility to it experienced by many people and created hostility where none had previously existed. Here, people told themselves, was the authentic voice of the old German militarism. If it spoke thus at a moment when Western Germany was still without arms, it might be expected to grow harsher and more insistent after they had been served out. The speech was indeed disturbing. It was the speech of a man who had learnt nothing from the past, not even common prudence. In fact, its very wildness was in a sense faintly reassuring because, if General Ramcke had been plotting for the re-creation of militarism through rearmament, he would hardly have spoken as he did. I think it was natural that this country should have resounded with the reports of the speech, yet I am bound to say I also think more attention might have been given to its effects in Germany. There it was repudiated by Government, Press and public, and at the very celebration at which it was delivered another General protested about its tone. Its reception could scarcely have been less favourable.

In this country opposition to Western German rearmament crosses party lines. On the one hand, it has become a tenet of the left-wing "Bevanites"; on the other, it has recently been expressed in a notable speech by Lord Norwich, and he is not the only Conservative who entertains it. In France it is to be found in several parties and probably in a large majority of the population; in fact, it seems to be only the Foreign Minister, M. Schuman, with the support of the Prime Minister, M. Pinay, who has contrived to keep the German programme even tepidly supported by the Government. In Western Germany itself the situation is not very different. The Social Democrats remain firmly opposed to the Chancellor's policy, and their voting strength is growing. The other N.A.T.O. states, certainly those lying west of Germany, are far from enthusiastic. The German defence spokesman, Herr Blank, is a moderate and sensible man whose determination that there shall not be a new "Black Reichswehr" in Germany is obviously sincere; but in his recent speech he caused some surprise by the number of general and other officers he considered essential in a Western German Army. His picture of the rank and file of that Army as semi-civilians, walking out in mufti, hardly redressed the balance.

To go as far as we have gone and to turn back now would, however, be more dangerous than not to have started at all. What has been undertaken has given a fillip to the rearmament of Eastern Germany, though that had already started. While the decision to rearm Western Germany entailed some danger of violent Russian action, to abandon the decision now, far from abolishing the danger, would appear in Russian eyes to be a sign of timidity and weakness. In dealing with Soviet Russia that is the most dangerous of all attitudes. Although pledges have been given that a Western German Army shall be formed, those who gave them could still, by stretching their consciences a little, so manoeuvre that fulfilment might be deferred until the Greek Kalends. This, in fact, is what some politicians and pressmen in France are now trying to do. Allowing that consciences are elastic, leaving the moral value of the pledges out of account, the question remaining to be answered

## A WINDOW ON THE WORLD. WILL WESTERN GERMANY REARM?

By CYRIL FALLS,

*Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.*

concerns the relative weight of the two dangers, that from Russia and from a reborn German Army.

I have given my views on this subject many times, and see no reason to change them. The situation would be different if it were possible to assert with confidence that the danger of Russian aggression had markedly declined. Mr. Churchill has declared that it has "receded," which may be taken to mean that it is no longer as immediate as it was. If that is the interpretation, I do not disagree with it. I do consider, however, that even if the threat has "receded," it cannot recede far while Russia remains armed as she is to-day, with the colossal land Army of 175 infantry, mechanised and armoured divisions, exclusive of those of the satellites. Another important consideration is that those who most fear the effects of Western German rearmament are obviously dreading not the immediate future, but a period several years ahead, whereas, if

their arguments on this matter faulty. Yet I do not hesitate for long. Always I return to the opinion so often advanced in these pages. I feel that the Prime Minister was right when he said not long ago that whoever obstructed the natural development of the new Western German Republic was doing ill service to his own people as well as to it.

I have spoken of the danger of eventual war. At the same time, it is unduly pessimistic to rule out the possibility of a long period of armed watchfulness being ended without warfare, with a partial *détente* and some measure of disarmament. That prospect would, I consider, be made more likely to become a reality if the strength of the N.A.T.O. states were further increased. Its growth has been welcome, but it may well be that the Red Army General Staff feels that its own striking power has been growing as fast. The most hopeless of all arguments is that advanced recently by Mr. Crossman, who told the Prime Minister that British strength was fantastically high if there was no danger and ridiculously low if there was, and that the best course of action in the circumstances would be to reduce it. The growth of the strength of N.A.T.O. on the Continent and in reserve has contributed to the lessening of the danger of immediate war. The main factor in the increase of security is, however, in all probability the development of atomic weapons, including the tactical weapons which are now likely to play a vital part in land warfare.

This is not to say that the world can rely for ever on atomic weapons or the latest super-atomic weapon for the preservation of peace and the avoidance of war. Even if the terrible hydrogen bomb created by the United States should prove one of the decisive weapons of war, which is not yet certain, the possibility remains that Soviet Russian experiments will prove fruitful in this field also, as they have in the case of the atomic bomb. The piling-up of armaments by the free world should not be regarded as a permanent measure for peace, but rather as an emergency measure taken to meet a grave and pressing danger. Often enough in the past the very weight of armaments has actually brought on war even when they have been accumulated, at least on one side, purely as a means of defence. From the psychological point of view, massed weapons and the constant readiness of armies, navies and air forces to use them may help to habituate minds to the inevitability of warfare and so engender a sense of fatality, and this, in its turn, may lead to recklessness. It may be asked whether there exists any good reason to hope for the return of a spirit of moderation.

It must be confessed that this is not to be looked for in the near future. Nevertheless, the objective should always be kept in mind. That last sentence may sound a platitude, but it is a fact that concentration upon weapons may result in losing sight of the more important objective. Its attainment is not hopeless. Perhaps the asset of a new President of the United States, a man of original mind and high endeavour, may be regarded as in its favour. The whole of the free world longs passionately for peace, and it is certain that the great bulk of the people of Russia are of the same mind. Neither have yet discovered the key to the security they desire. On our side, at least, the quest must not be abandoned. It calls for infinite patience and persistence in face of a multitude of disheartening obstacles, but it is worth pursuing. In the long run, there is no alternative if peace is

to be maintained.

The Western German Republic at present stands in a situation more risky than that of any other State in Europe. It has evolved slowly into a new nationhood from the status of a country obeying the behests of an army of occupation. Postponements in the ratification of the treaty still deny it the power and even the right to defend itself. Its record and its standards of administration are highly respectable. At the same time, its people have displayed a strength of spirit combined with a common sense which are, unfortunately, unusual in Western Europe to-day. Apart from a few sabre-rattlers, who appear to be out of touch with the spirit of the community, it has shown itself peacefully inclined. It has, one must suppose, something of value to give to the free world in council as well as in material strength. I believe that it should be called upon to give both. I believe it would be in a better position to give the former if it could be given the latter; if, in short, it were endowed with the self-respect which a nation which does nothing for its own security can scarcely possess.



IN HONOUR OF 5,500,000 GERMANS WHO DIED IN THE FIELD AND IN CONCENTRATION CAMPS DURING THE LAST WAR:  
A WAR MEMORIAL AT MANNHEIM DEDICATED BY DR. ADENAUER, WHO IS HERE SEEN LAYING A WREATH AT ITS FOOT.  
In his article on this page Captain Falls discusses the question of German rearmament—largely from the point of view of France and Great Britain. On November 18 the West German Lower House declined (by 179 to 166) to hold in the following week its final debate on the Bill to ratify the pacts which provide for twelve German divisions to join the European Army. It is understood, however, that the Chancellor, Dr. Adenauer, regards this as a mere delay and expects the agreements to be ratified shortly, the President of the Bundestag, Dr. Ehlers, expecting ratification before Christmas.

the division of Germany continues, it may be accepted as certain that Western Germany will eventually rearm in any case. As I have written before now, it is inconceivable that, in a troubled world such as that in which we live, a great and vigorous nation, with a great and well-organised heavy industry behind it, will continue to live in a defenceless state. If France is nervous about this prospect, she should, to begin with, consider carefully how far her present policy in the Saar is likely to affect her future relations with Western Germany.

I will confess that I have of late been impressed at finding so many able and thoughtful people of my acquaintance still utterly opposed to Western German rearmament. It is not their arguments which impress me, because, however these are put, they must be based on the opinion that Soviet Russia will never abandon the cold for the shooting war—and that I hold to be a dangerous assumption. It is because I have found these people to be in other respects so well balanced and such sound counsellors that I sometimes question my own view, even when I find



H.M.S. GLORY AS A RECREATION CENTRE FOR THE OFF-DUTY WATCH OF HER ATTENDANT DESTROYER: RATINGS FROM COMUS BEING TRANSFERRED TO GLORY IN THE "ADMIRAL'S CHAIR" ON THE "JACKSTAY." THE LIGHT FLEET CARRIER GLORY IS COMMANDED BY CAPTAIN T. A. K. MAUNSELL, R.N.



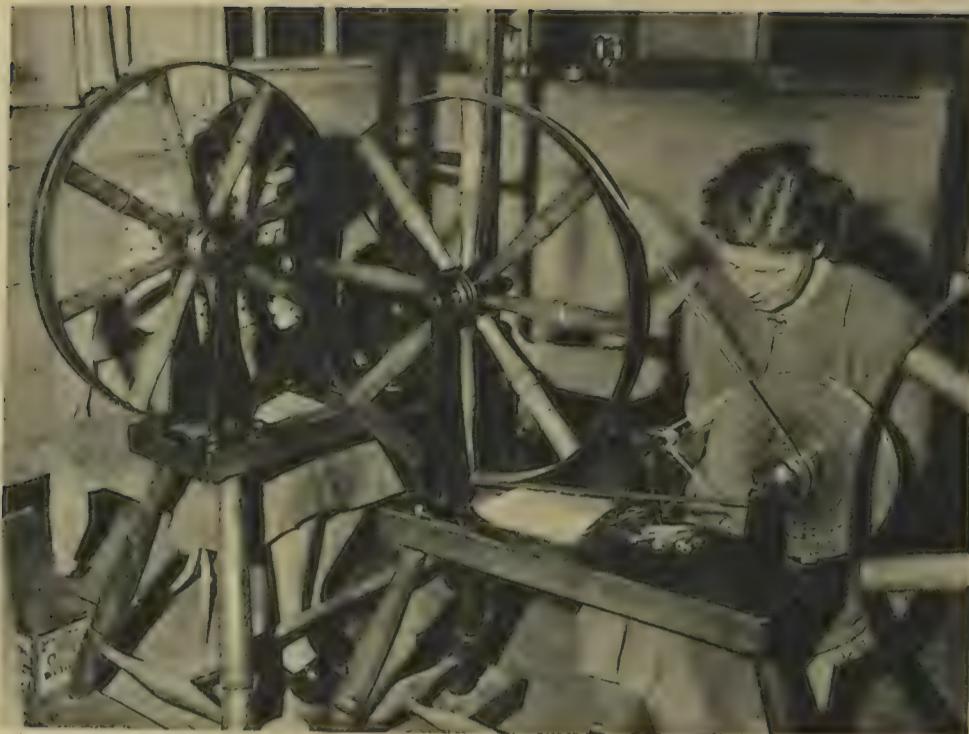
"RELAXING" DURING OFF-DUTY HOURS ON THE FLIGHT-DECK OF H.M.S. GLORY, WHICH HAS NOW RETURNED TO KOREA FOR HER THIRD TOUR OF OPERATIONS: RATINGS FROM THE ATTENDANT DESTROYER COMUS AT TUG-OF-WAR IN THE FAR EASTERN SUNSHINE.

NOW BACK IN KOREA FOR HER THIRD TOUR OF OPERATIONS: H.M.S. GLORY—SEEN HERE AS A RECREATION CENTRE.

H.M.S. *Glory* arrived at Singapore at the end of October on passage to rejoin the United Nations Naval Forces in Korean waters. Commanded by Captain T. A. K. Maunsell, R.N., she is the first British carrier to carry out more than one tour of operational duty in the war zone. It is *Glory's* third tour of operations with the United Nations forces since commissioning for foreign

service in December, 1950; the ship has already steamed over 110,000 miles. On October 27, whilst passing through the Malacca Strait, the light fleet carrier sent her aircraft to attack terrorist forces in the Selangor Province of Malaya, as a result of which bandits surrendered to ground forces in the area. H.M.S. *Glory* is relieving H.M.S. *Ocean*, now due to rejoin the Mediterranean Fleet.

WEAVING THE VELVET FOR THE QUEEN'S  
CORONATION ROBE, AND SILK HANGINGS  
FOR THE ABBEY CEREMONY.



MAKING THE VELVET FOR THE QUEEN'S CORONATION ROBE: HERE THE SILK, AFTER "THROWING," DEGUMMING AND DYEING, IS BEING WOUND ON TO "QUILLS," OR SMALL BOBBINS.



(RIGHT.) DRAUGHTING DESIGNS FOR SILK MATERIALS TO BE USED AS HANGINGS IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY DURING THE CORONATION—IN THE SAME MILLS AS THOSE IN WHICH THE VELVET FOR THE CORONATION ROBE IS BEING MADE.



HAND WARPING THE SILK THREAD FOR THE HAND-LOOMS ON WHICH THE LENGTHS OF PURPLE VELVET FOR THE QUEEN'S CORONATION ROBE ARE BEING WOVEN AT BRAINTREE.



THE TWO WEAVERS OF THE CORONATION ROBE VELVET—MRS. CALVER (LEFT) AND MISS LEE—EXAMINING A SAMPLE PORTION OF ROYAL VELVET.



A SEVENTY-EIGHT-YEAR-OLD WEAVER, AT BRAINTREE—WHO HAS WOVEN MATERIALS OF THREE CORONATIONS—WEAVING A TEST STRIP OF THE SILK FOR THE ABBEY.



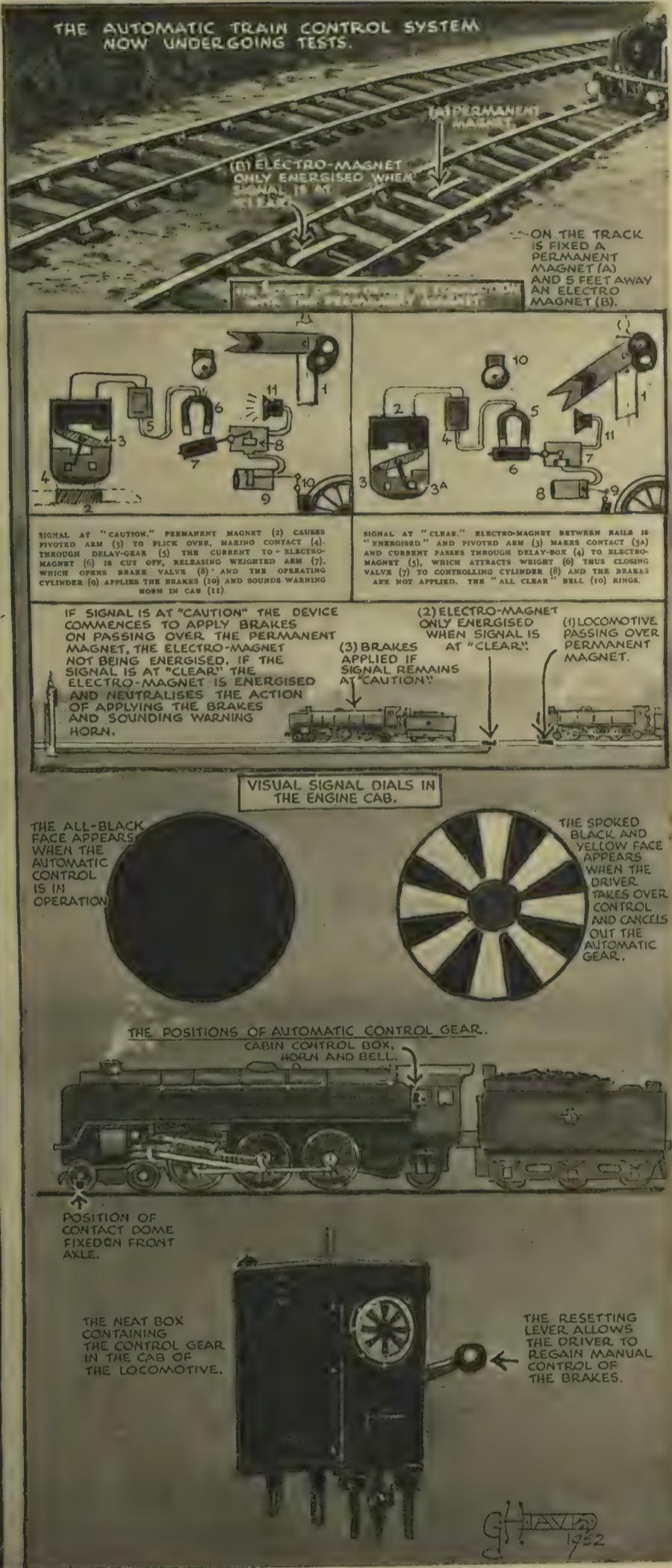
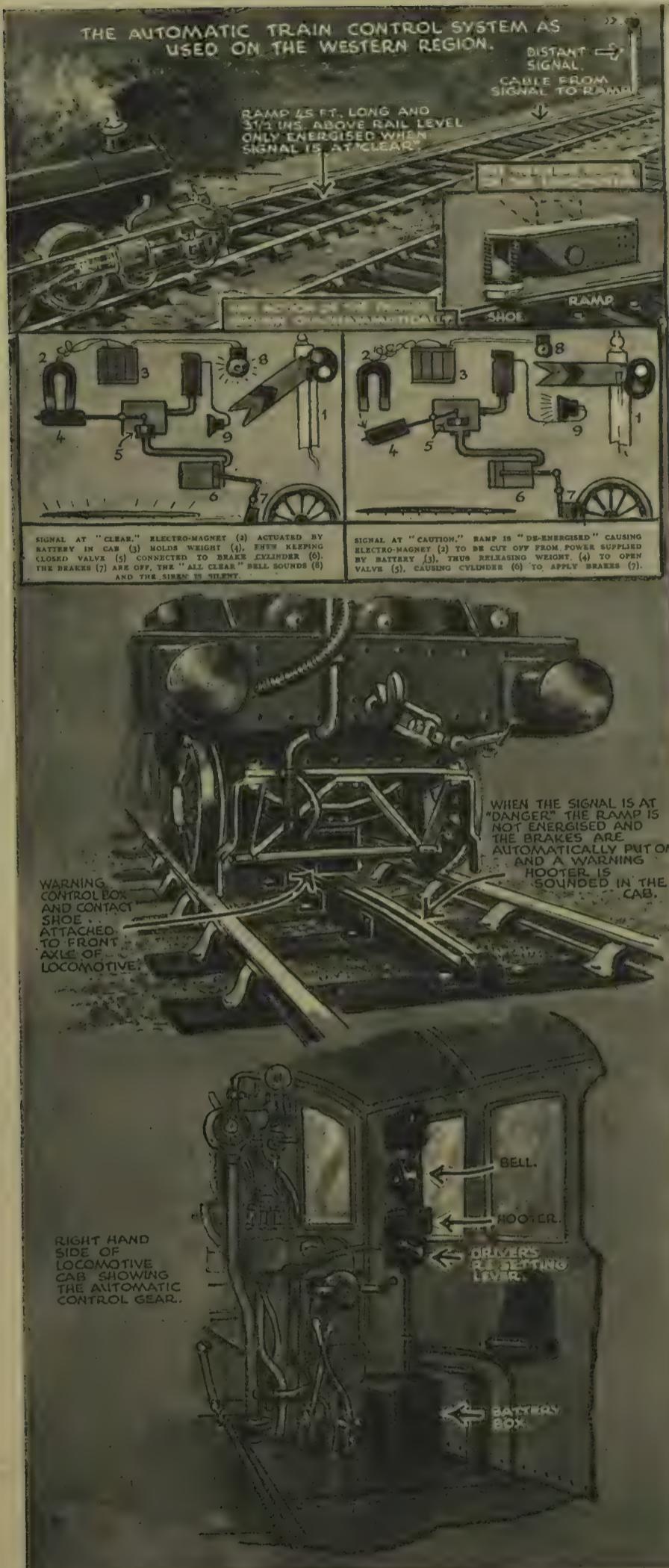
WEAVING THE QUEEN'S ROBE VELVET ON THE HAND-LOOM. THERE IS A DOUBLE WARP—THE GROUND AND THE POLE—and THE CROSS-WIRE HOLDING UP THE LATTER CAN BE SEEN.

**W**ORK has already begun on the weaving of the velvet for the Queen's Coronation robe. The Queen's purple is a colour rather lighter than that used for the robe of King George VI.; and two lengths of 20 yards, each 21 ins. wide, are being woven on hand-looms of a centuries-old type by two highly skilled craftswomen (Mrs. Hilda Calver and Miss Lily Lee) at the mills of Warner and Sons, Ltd., at Braintree, in Essex. Only one length will be required by the robe-makers, but the other will be kept in reserve, and the choice is not yet made as to which length will be used. The raw silk came from Zoë Lady Hart Dyke's silk farm at Lullingstone, in Kent; and two threads of this raw silk were "thrown" together at Glemsford silk



THE HAND-LOOM—OF A CENTURIES-OLD TYPE—WITH THE ROYAL VELVET BEING WOVEN. THE DARK THREADS OF THE GROUND AND THE POLE CAN BE SEEN ENTERING THE LOOM FROM THE RIGHT. THE VELVET IS 21 INS. WIDE.

mills near Long Melford. At Braintree the silk was degummed and dyed, wound on bobbins, passed to the warping and turning on, and so to entering the loom, this last being done by Mr. J. W. Beard, who joined the firm in 1896 and who is now contributing his skill to a Coronation for the fourth time.



## ELIMINATING HUMAN ERROR ON THE FOOTPLATE: AUTOMATIC TRAIN CONTROL DEVICES EXPLAINED DIAGRAMMATICALLY.

The railway disaster at Harrow-and-Wealdstone station on October 8, in which over 100 persons were killed, and the subsequent statement by Lieut.-Colonel G. R. S. Wilson, Chief Inspecting Officer of Railways, that there was no doubt in his mind that the primary cause of the disaster lay in the Perth express running past two stop signals at danger, has drawn public attention to the question of the fitting of automatic train control gear. In 1947 the L.M.S. Railway fitted experimental control gear on the Southend line, and this has worked so satisfactorily that an improved device on somewhat similar lines is now being tested by British Railways. Briefly, the system not only warns the driver that he is approaching a distant signal, but automatically applies the brakes if the signal remains at "caution." The device consists of two magnets placed 5 ft. apart on the track near the distant signal. As the locomotive passes over the first (a permanent magnet) it flicks over a pivoted arm in the box attached to the front axle, and this movement initiates the application of the brakes and operates the warning gear. There is, however, a slight delay, and if the signal is at "line clear" when the locomotive passes over the electro-magnet,

this is "energised" and restores the position, at the same time sounding a bell in the engine-cab. If the signal is at "caution" the electro-magnet is not "energised" and the actions initiated by the permanent magnet are completed. As long ago as 1906 the Great Western Railway (now the Western Region of British Railways) put into use an automatic control system which has worked in all weathers with excellent results. The apparatus consists of a steel ramp some 45 ft. in length fixed between the rails. This ramp has its highest point towards the centre and is charged with electricity when the signal is at "clear." A box containing relay-gear and contacts is mounted on the front axle of the locomotive and this has a contact-shoe held down by springs. As the locomotive passes over the ramp, the shoe is pressed upwards, and if the distant signal is at "caution" the ramp is not "energised" and a warning hooter sounds and the brakes are automatically applied. When the ramp is charged with electricity this action is prevented and the locomotive proceeds. To-day there are 2462 ramps of this kind in use in the Western Region, and 3364 sets of automatic control have been fitted to locomotives.



TO SUCCEED THE 52-YEAR-OLD VICTORIA AND ALBERT: THE NEW OCEAN-GOING ROYAL YACHT

This model of the vessel which is to serve as a small hospital ship in wartime and as a Royal yacht in peacetime, has been seen and approved by her Majesty the Queen. The keel of the vessel was laid at the Clydeside yard of Messrs John Brown & Sons in June of this year. At present 80 per cent of the hull below the tank top and many bulkheads and frames have been erected. She will be launched by her Majesty in April of next year and is expected to be completed by the end

of 1953. The Royal and State Apartments are situated in the after-part of the ship, while accommodation for the ship's officers and crew is forward. The State Apartments are to be on the upper deck of the ship, and the Royal Apartments in the shelter deck. Apartments are such that the ship can be converted into a hospital ship with the minimum structural alteration, and the after-end of the shelter deck is strong enough to allow a helicopter to land on it

NOW UNDER CONSTRUCTION—A MODEL SHOWING HOW SHE WILL APPEAR ON COMPLETION.

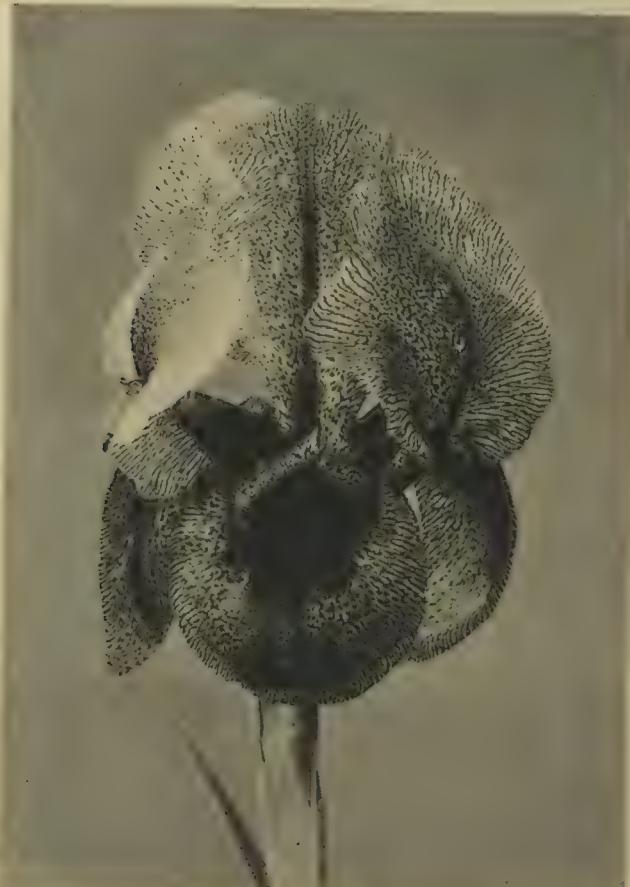
with patients. The Royal yacht will have a displacement of about 4000 tons and will be 413 ft. in length, with a beam of 55 ft. Single reduction gear will be driven by two boilers will drive twin screws giving a maximum cruising speed of 21 knots. She will have a modified cruiser stern and a raked bow, and will be fitted with three masts. The photograph of the model shows the Union Jack at the jack-staff, which is always flown by H.M. yachts at sea in

daylight when sight of land; the flag of the Lord High Admiral at the fore; the Royal Standard at the main; and the Union Flag at the mizzen. These three flags indicate that the Sovereign is on board. The Royal yacht will be fitted with a stabiliser to reduce her roll in bad weather, and will be fitted out for voyaging in both cold and tropical waters. The present Royal yacht, Victoria and Albert, which is now laid up at Portsmouth, was built in 1899.



## IN AN ENGLISH GARDEN.

ONE of the greatest pleasures in gardening lies surely in courting temptation—and giving way to it. And how fortunate our gardeners are in having a host of nurserymen, seedsmen and bulb merchants ready and willing to aid and abet us in this matter, with free inflammatory literature for the asking. Half-a-dozen postcards launched in the right directions will bring enough nursery catalogues to keep a genuine gardener in a



A SOMBRE AND SENSATIONAL BEAUTY, *IRIS SUSIANA*, THE MOURNING IRIS: "THE VERY LARGE FLOWER LOOKS AS THOUGH MADE OF THE FINEST WHITE OR WHITISH SILK STRANGELY AND CLOSELY VEINED, AND STIPPLED ALL OVER WITH PURPLISH BLACK."

Photograph by R. A. Malby and Co.

state of sustained temptation from January 1 to December 31.

Let it be borne in mind, however, that to resist all this temptation all the time would be very foolish, and very wrong—even if you could. It should be remembered that such catalogues are not distributed free, with purely altruistic motives. The nurseryman, seedsman or bulb merchant sends you his fascinating free literature with one eye on ultimate bread and butter for himself. He may even hope for, with luck, a smear of Gentlemen's Relish.

In giving way to such garden temptations you may comfort yourself with one basic fact, that all financial wounds, except the silliest, the most savagely reckless, self-inflicted financial wounds, heal eventually. Those contracted on behalf of the garden heal more quickly and completely than any others. I think the charm, interest and beauty that they bring act as a sort of soothing healing salve until the trouble is over.

In ordering seeds, plants and bulbs, not to mention lawn-mowers and motor-cars, there is one fact which is too easily and too often forgotten. It pays to buy the best. As to knowing from what source to secure the best, that is another matter. Knowledge in that direction only comes from experience, experiment, observation in visiting flower shows, nurseries and private gardens, and from common sense. One of the very cleverest and most successful head gardeners I ever knew achieved his superlative results partly by being a careful, clever cultivator, and in equal measure by having a masterly knowledge of exactly where and from whom to buy the many sorts and strains of seeds that he used—polyanthus from one firm, annual scabious from another, wallflowers from So-and-So, green peas and sprouts from somebody else, and so on. Joe was a character, a very, very rough diamond and a grand fellow. If he liked you there was nothing he would not tell you of his methods, no doggerel of seedlings that he would not press upon you. As for

### SEASONAL GAMBLER.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT, V.M.H.

the few of whom Joe disapproved, they were mud, and the sooner they scraped themselves from his great boots, the better. Joe's reading was slow, difficult and reserved chiefly for seed catalogues, and perhaps the juicier items in one of the juicier Sunday papers. His writing was even slower, more difficult and reserved solely for making out seed, bulb and plant orders. Although of the old school, he never wore a tie. Not even on Sundays. But what a gardener! It must be forty years since Joe died, but

I wager he transformed the Elysian fields and taught his fellows there a thing or two about chrysanthemums.

In buying seeds the wise gardener economises by buying certain special things from gilt-edged specialist firms, and obtaining more ordinary things from less exalted, less expensive sources. There are many seeds which can be one thing, and one thing only, and do not depend on being of some special strain or race, so that, provided the seeds are fresh, it does not matter whether you pay sixpence for the packet or half-a-crown. Wallflowers, pansies, polyanthus-primroses and schizanthus belong to the first of these two classes. *Primula florindæ*, *Cheiranthus linifolius* and *Omphalodes linifolia* are typical of the second. If you want wallflowers you are more likely to get good results if you buy a half-crown packet of seed from a gilt-edged firm and raise your own, than if you fall for a "cheap" offer of "a hundred splendid wallflower plants, 1s. 6d." One - and - sixpence would scarcely pay the carriage on a hundred of what I would call splendid wallflower plants.

In this matter of falling for the catalogues and ordering seeds, bulbs and plants for the garden, let me suggest a policy which I have almost certainly advocated in former articles. By all means give first place to routine bread-and-butter items—the Darwin tulips that you noted at Chelsea Show, the antirrhinums that are needed to give massed colour, cornflowers and annual scabious for picking, and so on and so forth. But having made

sure of all such insurances, it is a good plan and great fun to indulge in a flutter or two, a few mild gambles in seeds, bulbs and plants whose names or descriptions attract you. Try, for instance, if you have not already got it, a dozen bulbs of the exquisite and graceful Lady Tulip, *Tulipa clusiana*, with its elegant, slender, white and soft-red flowers. Or, again, there is *Iris tuberosa*—known also as *Hermodactylus tuberosus*, the Snake's Head Iris, a bulbous species, with rather the habit and stature of a Spanish iris, and flowers in apple-green and almost black velvet. It sounds sombre but is delightful picked, and although inexpensive to buy and easy to grow in light soil, how very seldom one meets it in gardens. Another iris worth trying is *I. hoogiana* from Turkestan. This surely is one of the most perfectly beautiful of all irises, with its large, pale-blue flowers, and it is not difficult to grow.

A much more reckless gamble would be *Iris gatessii*; which may cost a couple of guineas a root, or a trifle over, and really is diffi-

cult to grow successfully from year to year. *Iris lortetii* may be half the price, and is just as difficult. If you gamble on either or both of these, you may only flower them once, unless you are outstandingly fortunate or very clever, but the memory of the immense blossoms will live with you for many years. They have a strange and subtle beauty which I will not attempt to describe.

The Mourning Iris, *Iris susiana*, belongs to the same sensational and intractable race as *I. lortetii* and *I. gatessii*, but I can report having had real success with it years ago. I bought three roots of *susiana* and planted them in a large pan in a soil mixture of half-gravel and half-chalk, with a mere dash of loam added. I planted in the autumn, and kept the pan in a sunny unheated greenhouse. The following spring they made leaves but did not flower. However, I kept them watered and growing until their leaves turned yellow, and they went naturally to rest, when I dried them off completely and left them, undisturbed in their pan, to sunbake in the greenhouse for the rest of the summer. In autumn I watered them again, and the following May there were three flowers. The year after I had nine flowers in my pan. Then I went abroad for three years and never saw them again. That seems to be one way of growing the Mourning Iris successfully in this country, and it would be as likely as any other to suit *I. gatessii* and *I. lortetii*, and, failing a greenhouse, a cold frame would do just as well. The main essential that these sombre and sensational beauties must and will have is the complete drying off and sun roasting after they have completed their growth, and then unbroken drought until it is time for them to start into growth again.

*Iris susiana* grows to about 18 ins. or 2 ft. high, and the very large flower looks as though made of the finest white or whitish silk strangely and closely veined, and stippled all over with purplish black.

I have named a few of the less commonly grown bulbs as a suggestion of the type of thing that one may



A NATIVE OF TURKESTAN, *IRIS HOOGIANA*: "THIS SURELY IS ONE OF THE MOST PERFECTLY BEAUTIFUL OF ALL IRISES, WITH ITS LARGE, PALE-BLUE FLOWERS, AND IT IS NOT DIFFICULT TO GROW."

Photograph by J. E. Downward.

gamble with. There are, of course, dozens of others to choose from, just as there are innumerable interesting seeds with which to experiment. A garden filled with nothing but what might be called Trustee Security plants can be very dull. But an element of surprise and variety can be introduced by means of quite a small mild gamble in the unknown.

## AT THE NATIONAL EXHIBITION OF CAGE BIRDS: FOREIGN PRIZE EXHIBITS.



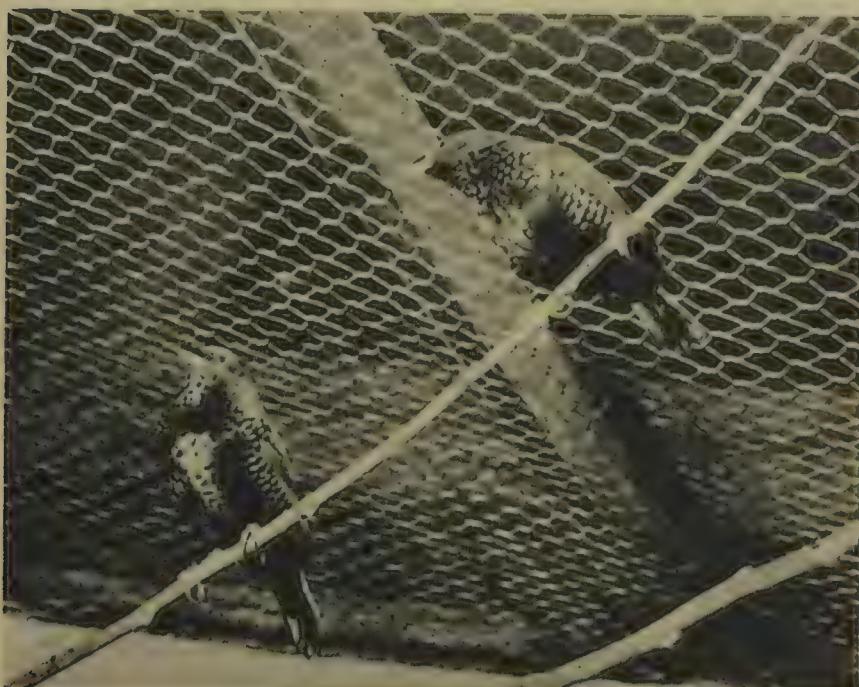
A COLOURFUL PRIZE-WINNER AT OLYMPIA: A HOODED PITTA FROM INDIA, WHICH HAS GREEN, BLACK, BROWN, RED, WHITE AND BLUE PLUMAGE.



A BIRD WHOSE PLUMAGE HAS AN AMAZING RAINBOW EFFECT: A BLACK HEAD GOULDIAN FINCH FROM AUSTRALIA; ITS BEAK IS WHITISH, WITH A VERMILION TIP.



BELIEVED TO BE THE ONLY SPECIMEN IN THE BRITISH ISLES: A RED-HEADED MANNAKIN FROM SOUTH AMERICA WHICH WON A FIRST PRIZE.



RARE BIRDS FROM AUSTRALIA IN THE FOREIGN BIRD SECTION: TWO PAINTED FINCHES WHICH ARE RED, BROWN AND BLACK WITH WHITE SPOTS.



AN INDIAN HILL MYNAH THAT HAS WON PRIZES ALL OVER THE COUNTRY: PETER, WHO IS VERY TAME AND WHISTLES, SINGS, AND DANCES.



TWO RARE BIRDS FROM AFRICA: DELALAND'S FRUIT PIGEONS, WHICH WERE SEEN AT OLYMPIA IN THE SPECIAL CLASS FOR RARE FOREIGN DOVES AND PIGEONS.



A BIRD THAT CONVERSES IN MALAY: COCKY, A GREATER SALMON-CRESTED MOLUCCAN COCKATOO THAT ALSO BARKS, CROWS, LAUGHS AND DANCES.

The National Exhibition of Cage Birds and Aquaria was held at Olympia on November 20, 21 and 22. It was the largest and most colourful display of British and foreign birds ever seen in any part of the world. There were over 8000 entries, valued at more than £100,000. The Foreign Bird Section was of particular interest this year, as the ban on the importation of parrots has now been lifted. One exhibitor, Mr. R. C. J. Sawyer, of Dalston, London, carried off many prizes in this section and won the National Supreme Trophy for the

best exhibit in the show with his Ruby and Topaz Humming-bird. All the birds on this page were shown at Olympia by Mr. R. C. J. Sawyer, and they were all prize-winners. His Greater Salmon-crested Moluccan Cockatoo Cocky came from Singapore earlier this year, and talks volubly in Malay. In addition to the Foreign Section the display included 4107 canaries, 2739 budgerigars and 589 British birds. The exhibition was organised by Cage Birds and Water Life.

## AMONG THE TEN MOST ANCIENT HUMAN REMAINS YET DISCOVERED: EARLY MOUSTERIAN JAWBONES FOUND AT ARCY-SUR-CURE ON A UNIQUE SITE CONTINUOUSLY OCCUPIED FOR 140,000 YEARS.

By PROFESSOR ANDRÉ LEROI-GOURHAN, of the University of Lyons, Director of the Centre of Prehistorical Research in the Musée de l'Homme, Paris.

THE caves of Arcy-sur-Cure, near Avallon (about 118 miles south-east of Paris, in the Department of Yonne), were excavated for the first time in 1853, then investigated by the Abbé Parat at the end of the nineteenth century. Since then they have been regarded as virtually exhausted. They were abandoned without ever having attracted to any extent the interest of the scientific world, except for one occasion in 1858 when a human jawbone was discovered. This was subsequently recognised as being of recent date. However, the discovery in 1946 of some prehistoric engravings in a new gallery of the Cave of the Horse, led to a thorough survey of the region of the caves being undertaken by the Centre of Prehistorical Research. Organised excavations were carried out in two caves hitherto unknown—the Cave of the Wolf and the Cave of the Reindeer—and in the Cave of the Hyena, which had been located by the Abbé Parat but never investigated beyond the entrance. In this cave, human bones which rank among the ten oldest known remains of early man were found in 1951.

Thanks to the co-operation of the Direction des Monuments Historiques and of the Centre National de la Recherche Scientifique, the work was carried out under the most favourable conditions and it has been possible to make a complete study of the site's prehistory, including its geology and zoology. The detailed physical analysis of the sedimentary deposits carried out on the site itself and the use of the "Wood" lamp to assist in the interpretation of the strata were two of the methods employed for the first time.

The members of the expedition, led by Professor André Leroi-Gourhan, include Pierre Poulain, of the Museum at Avallon, and Gérard Bailloud, of the Musée de l'Homme, who are in charge of two of the sites; Nicole and Jean Chavaillon and James Baudet, geologists; and Gilbert Marot, analytical chemist. All filming is undertaken by Mme. Leroi-Gourhan, and the photographing of the engravings by Annette Laming-Emperaire and her husband, who is at present undertaking a second ethnographical survey of the Fuegians in Chile.

The exceptional interest of the discoveries at Arcy lies in the geographical situation of the caves (as yet no other station of this importance is known north of the Loire) and, above all, in the superposition of twenty-two archaeological levels ranging from the end of the Acheulian period to the Magdalenian (earlier than 150,000 B.C. up to approximately 10,000 years ago), i.e., stretching over half the classical divisions of prehistory—Lower and Upper Palaeolithic. A distinct sequence of levels such as this on a single site would appear to be unique in Europe to-day. The engravings which have been discovered are far below the standard of the masterpieces found in south-west France or in Spain and, with regard to the individual strata, there are other sites notably richer, but, at a time when it is desirable for prehistorians to review in detail the recognised main stages, the layers at Arcy-sur-Cure provide a remarkable unity for study.

The site consists of two caves—the Cave of the Reindeer, the upper cave, and the Cave of the Hyena, the lower cave—separated one from the other by about 10 metres (10½ yards) and, by some happy chance, each complementary to the other, making up, as it were, a book of thirty pages 8 metres (8½ yards) thick, each page presenting a different chapter of history. (Figs. 3 and 4.)

The story begins at Layer No. 30. This deposit, which dates back to a very early moment in the Pleistocene period, adheres to the rocky floor and was miraculously preserved from being eroded by the underground river (Fig. 2). Among its pebbles lie some rough implements fashioned by man, together with bones of beaver, hippopotamus and tortoise. This layer is divided from subsequent layers by an unknown stretch of time and is the sole evidence of the immensely long duration of a warm climate. It is anterior to the end of the Acheulean period, traces of which are to be seen outside the cave in the river terraces of the Cure, though they have all been washed out of the cave itself. Our first page may, therefore, be likened to a leaf torn from an old manuscript and inserted at the beginning of the main body of the work.

The history of Layer No. 29 is nearly as obscure. In the cave temporarily forsaken by the river, on a floor of pebbles cracked by the frost, there lived the men whose tools were found lying among remains of reindeer, horses and mammoths of archaic type.

The discovery of a cold climate layer as old as this in a cave is extremely rare, if not unique. The industry is pre-Mousterian.

After this occupation of the cave by man, the river flooded it again and left a deposit of pebbles, sand and clay 3 metres thick. Between the periods of the river's rise (Layers Nos. 27, 25 and 22), man returned to inhabit the sandy soil and left a quantity of Early Mousterian tools fashioned from broken pebbles and flint, also the remains of the fallow deer and red deer which he hunted. The climate is a

to time the occupants must have cleared away these remains from the centre of their habitat and thrown the unwieldy carcasses to the back of the cave. It was amongst this accumulation that in 1950 we first discovered some human remains—first a tooth, then another, then a complete upper jawbone (Fig. 1) and finally a mandible. Up to the present, the fragmentary remains of six individuals of different ages have been found. These are the most ancient Mousterian remains which have yet been discovered in France. The maxilla (upper jawbone) (Fig. 13) brings to mind the famous specimens found at Gibraltar and Saccopastore (near Rome), which are contemporary or slightly older. It perhaps belonged to a Neanderthal or, more generally speaking, to a Palaeanthropic type very different from Neanthropic or modern man. The mandible (Fig. 14), of extraordinary size, exhibits

certain characteristics which cannot yet be compared with any specimens of the same period, as it is the first Early Mousterian mandible yet found. Although its most primitive features recall the oldest human mandible ever found (the Mauer mandible from Germany), there is nevertheless some evidence of a chin resembling that of modern man (Fig. 12).

These remains do not appear to have come from a grave, as the circumstances of their discovery show that they had been abandoned already broken amongst the bones of the fauna in the cave. Was the hyena responsible for the scattering of these human remains, or are they proof of cannibalism?

Layers Nos. 18 and 19 show evidence of more intense cold: the reindeer are more abundant and the chamois appears as well as the blue fox. The type of implements shows that the classical Middle Mousterian is approaching.

Layer No. 17 shows that humidity increased about 50,000 or 60,000 years ago at the peak of the Middle Mousterian period at Arcy. Shortly afterwards the cave became uninhabitable, as the liquid clay of Layer No. 16 covered everything with a thick coat.

Nevertheless, the Mousterian period was not yet over. The climate became temporarily warmer, the forest covered the banks of the Cure, and traces of a different fauna—red deer, wild boar and wild ass—very unexpected for this period and region, appeared amongst the mammoth and the reindeer. The men who lived in Layers Nos. 14 and 15 still used Mousterian implements, but of a greatly improved type, with a flint blade which heralded the Upper Palaeolithic.

They possessed several sorts of small tools for working wood, and from sandstone they fashioned the round *bolas* (Fig. 6) which were used to hunt big game. The most extraordinary discovery in the layers of this period was that of a whole collection of "curios" (Fig. 8), the oldest ever found—nODULES OF IRON PYRITES, FOSSIL SHELLS AND FOSSIL MADREPORES, which the men collected far from the caves on the River Cure and brought back to their dwelling. Were these men Neanderthalers? Although it is very possible, there is as yet no positive proof of this.

At this time a catastrophe occurred which seems to have affected several of the caves on the banks of the Cure: the roofs of the caves collapsed, possibly as the result of an earthquake. Until 1946, only foxes and badgers were able to enter the narrow space left in a few places between the ground and the roofs.

The Cave of the Hyena became sealed, but the Cave of the Reindeer, about 5 metres higher, remained open. It was there that we found the last chapters in the history of the men of Arcy. The enormous boulders left after the collapse form Layer No. 13. These mark the end of the true Mousterian period. Starting from this point, according to orthodox ideas, it would have been natural to expect to enter the Upper Palaeolithic: Aurignacian, Solutrean and Magdalenian. As it is, the greatest scientific value of the discoveries at Arcy lies in the fact that the traces of the Mousterian last for another five layers, overlapping those of the Early Aurignacian. Layer by layer one of the most obscure chapters of prehistory is explained in detail: the transition from the civilisation of Neanderthal man to that of the men of the same species as modern man, who were the first artists and engravers of reindeer and mammoths.

The men who lived on Layers Nos. 11 and 12 were probably the last Neanderthalers to linger on the site of the collapse, and they still used Mousterian implements of improved type but of very inferior technique. Like their ancestors, they lived in the cave among the débris and the rotting carcasses of animals.

After Layer No. 10, everything changes entirely: the heaps of bones amongst which Mousterian man lived are no longer found, and this is a handicap to the zoologist.

A different civilisation now arose. The floor of the cave was levelled off with broken stones, and from this point up to the top, layer by layer, we found evidence of the work of the housewives of the Old Stone Age, who swept up the detritus to be thrown outside. But on a floor of broken stones there are many fissures, and fortunately for us, much of the débris fell through.

[Continued opposite.]



FIG. 1. AMONG THE TEN OLDEST KNOWN REMAINS OF EARLY MAN AND THE MOST ANCIENT MOUSTERIAN REMAINS YET DISCOVERED IN FRANCE: A HUMAN UPPER JAWBONE FOUND IN THE CAVE OF THE HYENA AT ARCY-SUR-CURE.

The layer on which this maxilla was found is that labelled 20 in the diagram of sequences in the Cave of the Hyena shown in Fig. 4, and comes at the end of the Early Mousterian period. For detail of the jawbone itself see Figs. 12-14.

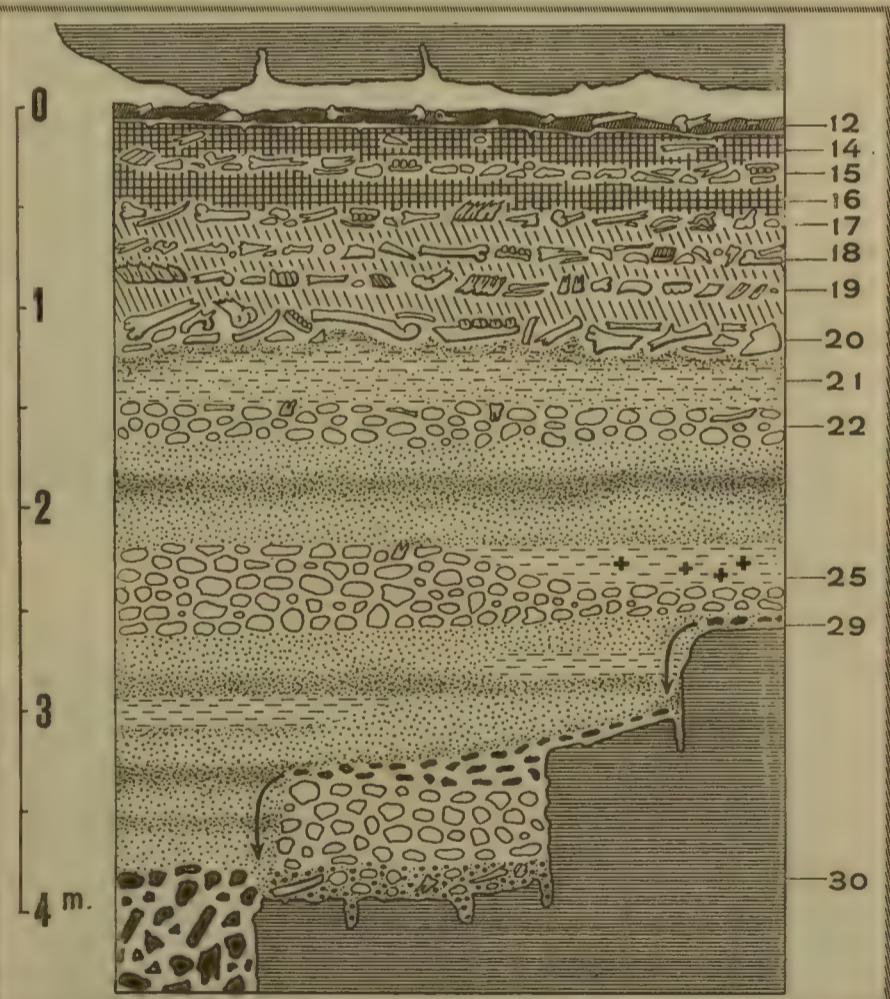
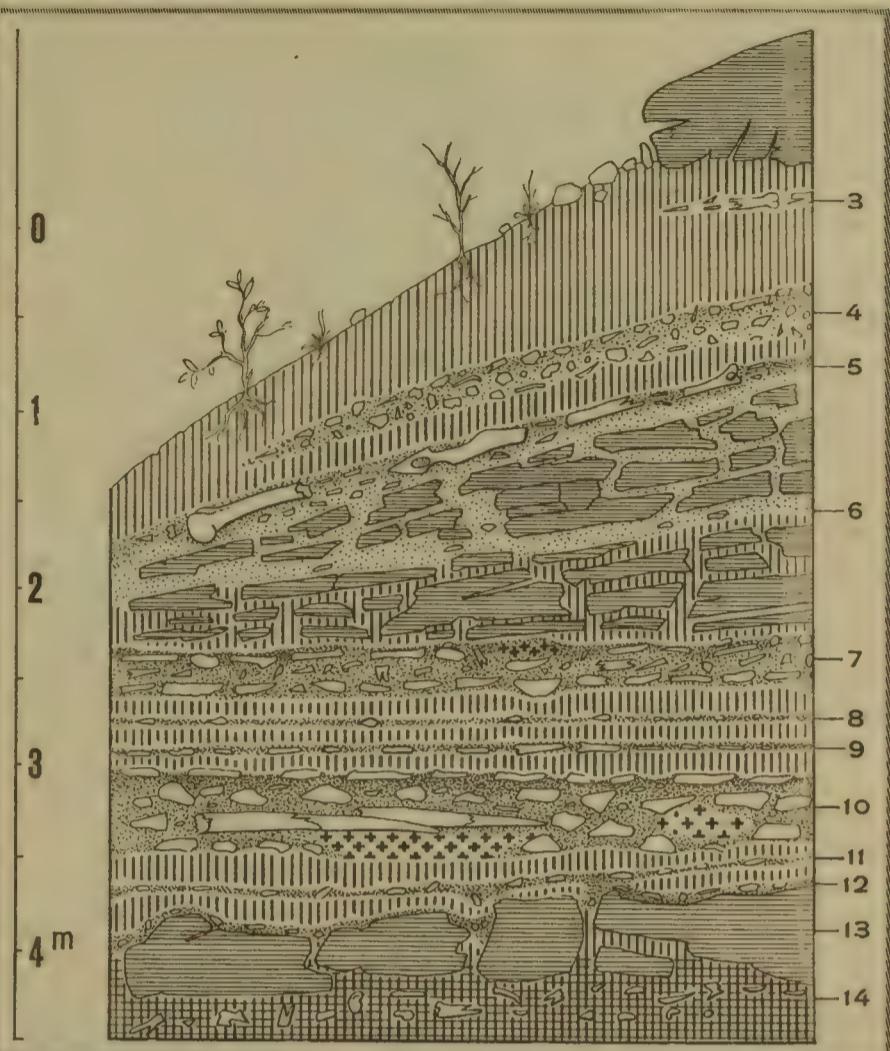


FIG. 2. PERHAPS THE MOST ANCIENT OCCUPATIONAL DÉBRIS YET FOUND IN A CAVE—MORE THAN 150,000 YEARS OLD: LAYERS 26 TO 30 OF THE CAVE OF THE HYENA AT ARCY-SUR-CURE. THE LAYER OF DARK PEBBLES ON THE ROCK FLOOR CONTAINS THE BONES OF HIPPOPOTAMUS, BEAVER AND TORTOISE ASSOCIATED WITH ROUGHLY FASHIONED ARTEFACTS.

The once huge cave with a roof 4 or 5 metres (13 to 16 ft.) high was now only a low chamber with a sticky clay floor used solely by hyenas seeking shelter. Man did not leave the region, however, but occupied it alternately with the hyenas.

Layer No. 20 is one of the most interesting. It records the beginning of the glacial period, which lasted until the end of the prehistoric era. The same Early Mousterian industry is found as in the temperate period, and we can assume that the men who left bones of wild horse, wild ox, reindeer and wolf lying in piles about the cave were similar to the inhabitants of Layers 27, 25 and 22. Hundreds of animals must have been cut up with flint tools and their bones broken with blows from heavy stones. From time

## 140 THOUSAND YEARS OF CONTINUOUS HUMAN OCCUPATION ON A SINGLE SITE.



FIGS. 3 AND 4. ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY THOUSAND YEARS OF CONTINUOUS HUMAN OCCUPATION ON A SINGLE SITE: A SIMPLIFIED SECTION OF THE CAVE OF THE HYENA (BELOW) AND THE CAVE OF THE REINDEER (ABOVE). THESE TWO CAVES LIE ABOUT TEN YARDS APART AND OCCUPATION OF THE REINDEER CAVE BEGAN ABOUT THE AGE THAT THE HYENA CAVE WAS FILLING UP WITH HUMAN AND NATURAL DÉBRIS.

**KEY TO FIGURES.** THE LEFT COLUMN SHOWS THE DEPTH IN METRES, THE RIGHT THE SUCCESSIVE CULTURES AS FOLLOWS: 30-II, EARLY PALEOLITHIC; 10-3, UPPER PALEOLITHIC; AND IN DETAIL, 30, UNKNOWN; 29-25, PRE-MOUSTERIAN; 22-20, EARLY MOUSTERIAN; 19-16, MIDDLE MOUSTERIAN; 15-13, LATE MOUSTERIAN; 12-II, POST MOUSTERIAN; 10-8, CHATELPERRONIAN; 7-6, AURIGNACIAN; 5-3, MAGDALENIAN.

*Continued.*  
Layers Nos. 8, 9 and 10 were inhabited by mammoth hunters (a *cache* of tusks was found) who still used Mousterian implements, but who also fashioned a special flake of their own known as a "Chatelperron knife-point" (Fig. 5). The Chatelperron period is the very dawn of the civilisation which progressively led to our own and, so far, no other station has revealed a general picture of Chatelperronian culture over a depth of three layers. Though still linked to the



FIG. 5. THE DEVELOPMENT OF FLINT TOOLS IN THE CAVES SHOWN IN FIGS. 3 AND 4 (FROM THE BOTTOM UPWARDS) PRE-MOUSTERIAN (LAYER 29); EARLY MOUSTERIAN (20); MIDDLE MOUSTERIAN (17); LATE OR POST-MOUSTERIAN (14); CHATELPERRONIAN (10); AURIGNACIAN (7); MAGDALENIAN (5).

Mousterian by some of their implements, the way of life of the men of Chatelperron was similar to that of present-day primitive peoples and, while no actual work of art has yet been found, a certain number of animals' teeth pierced to serve as pendants has been discovered. After the end of the Mousterian period the climate became progressively colder, and Layer No. 8, contemporary with a period of considerable humidity, records a new spell of great glaciation. From this moment

*[Continued overleaf.]*

## THE ART, INDUSTRY AND ANTIQUARIANISM OF PREHISTORIC MAN IN FRANCE.



FIG. 6. TWO OF THE SANDSTONE BALLS (SOME HAMMERED, SOME FLAKED) WHICH WERE FOUND IN A LATE MOUSTERIAN LAYER (NO. 15) AND WHICH WERE PROBABLY USED AS *bolas* AND JOINED BY THONGS.

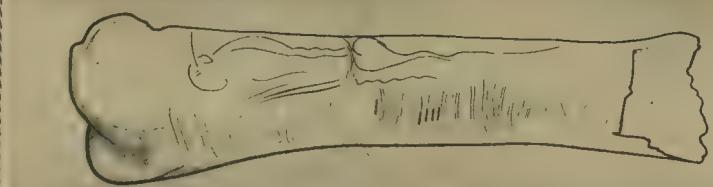


FIG. 7. A MAGDALENIAN WORK-TABLE: A HUGE MAMMOTH FEMUR WHICH HAD BEEN USED IN CUTTING OUT SKINS. THE SKETCH BELOW SHOWS THE NOTCHES AND PATTERNS MADE BY THE STROKES OF THE FLINT KNIVES.



FIG. 8. CURIOS FROM THE EARLIEST OF MUSEUMS: A LUMP OF IRON PYRITES, A MOLLUSC FOSSIL AND A MADREPORE, COLLECTED FAR FROM ARCY BY THE MOUSTERIAN (PERHAPS NEANDERTHAL) MEN OF LAYER 15.

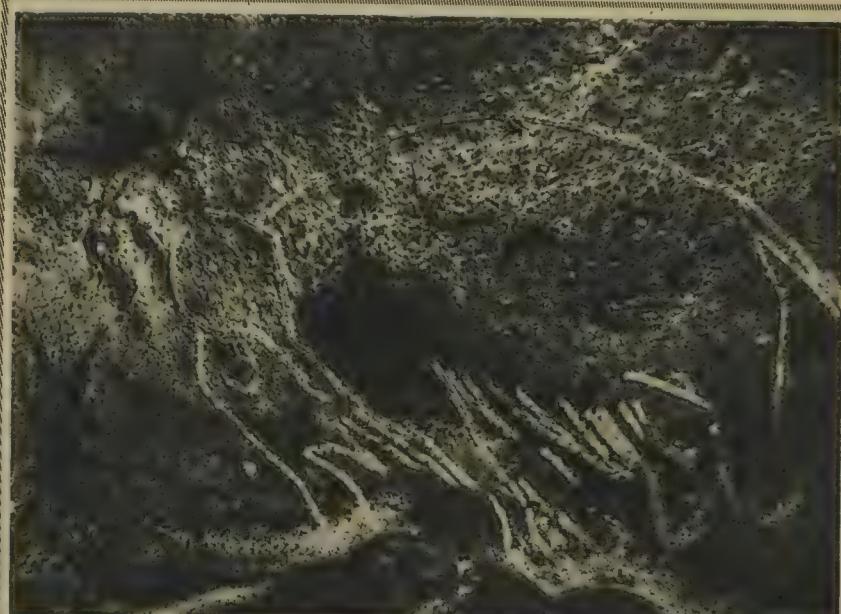


FIG. 9. A CHARGING MAMMOTH SCRATCHED ON THE SOFT LIMESTONE OF THE ROOF OF THE CAVE OF THE HORSE, MORE THAN 100 YARDS FROM THE ENTRANCE. PROBABLY OF THE MAGDALENIAN AGE OF LAYERS 5 AND 7.



FIG. 10. THE JAWBONES OF WILD HORSES, BROKEN TO FIT THE HAND AND FOUND IN QUANTITY AMONG FLINTS IN THE MOUSTERIAN LEVELS. PROBABLY USED IN SCRAPING ANIMAL HIDES.



FIG. 11. MAGDALENIAN SCULPTURE FROM THE ARCY CAVES. HERE THE PREHISTORIC ARTIST HAS USED THE ROCK CONTOURS AS A BASIS FOR HIS PICTURE OF A MAMMOTH WITH UPLIFTED TRUNK.

*Continued.*

until the end of the Ice Age, the fauna was similar to that of the Arctic regions: reindeer, blue fox, mammoth, some horses and bisons. Layer No. 7 probably corresponds to an atypical stage of Aurignacian. There is a remarkable example of a floor paved with slabs of limestone. The men of this period used red ochre to paint themselves or to decorate their personal belongings to such an extent that the earth has been stained a dark purple-brown to a depth of 10 cm. (3½ ins.)!

The cold then became more intense and, split by the frost, the roof of the cave fell in huge blocks on to Layer No. 6, where the hunters only lived for short periods. They moved their dwelling-place farther into the back of the cave, which has not yet been excavated; the part excavated up to the present only represents the slope in front of the cave, which still contains three Magdalenian levels, the most interesting one being Layer No. 5. On the slope stained by the red ochre,

[Continued opposite.]

## WHAT MOUSTERIAN MAN LOOKED LIKE: ARCY FOSSILS AND MODERN MAN.



FIG. 12. (RIGHT) ONE OF THE TEN OLDEST HUMAN FOSSILS FOUND — THE EARLY MOUSTERIAN MAN OF ARCY — COMPARED WITH (LEFT) SIMILAR FACIAL BONES FROM AN AVERAGE MODERN MAN. ALTHOUGH THE ARCY MANDIBLE AND MAXILLA (FIGS. 13 AND 14) ARE FROM DIFFERENT INDIVIDUALS, THEY ARE OF THE SAME SIZE, AND A VIVID IDEA OF THE PROFILE IS OBTAINED BY THIS METHOD OF COMPARISON. (*Actual size.*)



FIG. 13. BELOW, THE UPPER JAW, THE EARLIEST HUMAN REMAINS FOUND AT ARCY, WITH, ABOVE, AN AVERAGE MALE UPPER JAW OF MODERN MAN, SIMILARLY BROKEN FOR PURPOSES OF COMPARISON. (*Actual size.*)



FIG. 14. BELOW, THE LOWER JAW, THE SECOND HUMAN REMAINS FOUND AT ARCY, WITH (ABOVE) A MODERN LOWER JAW FOR COMPARISON. NOTE THE ARCY MAN'S MASSIVE JAW. (*Actual size.*)

*Continued.*  
which overflowed from the cave, we found accumulations of occupational débris which the women threw outside, but we were greatly surprised to find too some enormous mammoth bones, last relics of the chattels of the Magdalenians (Fig. 7). These bones had for long been used as a bench on which to work hides and bone, and they show impressive evidence of the cuts made by flint knives and gravers. More interesting, perhaps, than the works of art, they bear traces of techniques

never seen before, such as the cutting of fringes in the skins and the outlining of decorative patterns in the hides. It was probably these hunters who, 50 metres (54½ yards) away, in the Cave of the Horse, covered the walls with engravings (Figs. 9 and 11). The finding of the engraved walls of the Cave of the Horse 200 kilometres (124 miles) north of the first sanctuary caves of the Poitou, the Charente and south-west France has opened up new fields of research.




# THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.

## NEW OBSERVATIONS ON A BRITISH BIRD.

By MAURICE BURTON, D.Sc.

EARLY this month I received a letter from Canon F. F. Key, of Wateringbury, Kent, which is worth quoting at length: "A neighbour of mine has had a pair of Great Spotted Woodpeckers nesting in his garden for the last three or four years or more. Near by is an almond-tree, the ripe fruit of which appears to have supplied the staple food of these birds. One judges this by the very large quantities of empty shells to be found on the ground at the foot of an adjacent lilac-tree. In this tree, at a height of some 6 ft. from the ground, is a hole (apparently freshly made) which exactly fits an almond shell when inserted with the smaller end uppermost. This hole evidently acts as a vice to hold the nut firmly while being opened by the bird. But the problem naturally arises, how can a small bird like the Great Spotted Woodpecker possibly open the shell of a nut which in human hands requires the use of a hammer? I think a close examination of a large number of shells suggests a solution. Each shell has what may be called for convenience a back and a front 'edge'; one of these has a single 'seam,' the other a double one; when the shell is opened it is found that each side of the double edge is fitted with a very thin and fragile flange. After careful scrutiny of a large number of the opened shells I found that, with only one exception, every shell was split exactly in half along the line of the seams; also, which is very significant, in every case the thin flanges were broken. Experiment with an unbroken shell revealed the fact that when these flanges are broken a minute opening is made which exposes the kernel to view. The only conclusion is that this is the point of attack at which, with incredible force and patience, the shell is prised open and the coveted prize obtained."

The interest of this letter, for me, lay in the fact that I have in the past year received verbal reports of two other instances of this same behaviour. It seemed worth while looking into this, especially as three other similar reports have been published in recent years. Accordingly, I wrote to Canon Key, asking if it were possible to send me photographs. This he kindly did, and two of the pictures, taken by Mr. R. Vinson, to whom I would express my gratitude, are reproduced here.

Here, then, we have a native bird eating the fruits of an imported tree which has been with us for over 400 years, yet it was not until eight years

northern Russia to western Siberia and the Altai. The southern limits of its range in Europe are the Baltic, East Prussia, northern Poland and the northern Ukraine. Allied races of it are found in Central and Southern Europe and North-west Africa. Westwards these races extend to the Canaries, and eastwards



A BRITISH BIRD WHICH HAS APPARENTLY DEVELOPED A NEW HABIT: THE GREAT SPOTTED WOODPECKER AT ITS NESTING-HOLE.

A new habit has recently been observed among Great Spotted Woodpeckers in Southern England, as described on this page. Although the almond has been used as an ornamental tree for over 400 years, it seems that woodpeckers are only now discovering the edible nature of its fruits.

Photograph by Eric J. Hosking, F.R.P.S.

into southern Russia, the Caucasus and the Caspian region. The range of the wild almond, on the other hand, is from Asia Minor eastwards to the Indian frontier, and of the several species known in this area, one probably gave us the *Prunus amygdalus* which is so extensively planted to-day in this country.

Geographically, then, the Spotted Woodpeckers, including all the races, are separated from the almonds. The fruits of the almonds cannot be said, therefore, to belong to the Woodpecker's range of familiar objects, except in so far as it has been, comparatively recently, brought into it by man. The main food of the Spotted Woodpeckers consists of wood-boring insects, supplemented by spiders, occasional worms, eggs and young birds. Also, on the vegetable side, berries, beech-mast, acorns, hazel nuts, seeds of pine cones, crab-apple pips and cherries. Clearly, the set behaviour of the Spotted Woodpeckers includes searching for food in a variety of situations, most of which include some form of digging into wood. In addition, it is the habit of these and other birds, such as nuthatches, to place a nut or hard-coated seed, a cherry-stone, for example, into a crevice in the bark or in a hole in a tree, in order to split it with hammer blows from the powerful beak. They will, if necessary, bore a hole in a tree-trunk or post, in order to provide the necessary vice for holding the seed or nut to be cracked open.

In the modern terms employed in explaining and analysing animal behaviour, a woodpecker is endowed with an innate reaction to bore into wood, under the impetus of a feeding drive. It is easy to see that such an innate reaction could lead the bird either to bore into a tree or a post, or to bore into an almond nut, and by a certain plasticity in this innate reaction it could bore into a tree (to make a hole) and place the nut into the hole to bore into it. So far so good; but it does not go far enough, and if we are to admit innate reactions as a basis of behaviour, we are also compelled to invoke the qualities of plasticity or adaptiveness, or even resource, if not actual intelligence, to account for the full story.

The first record of a Great Spotted Woodpecker cracking open almonds, that I can find, is in "British Birds" for 1944 (page 17), in which J. R. Hale describes

seeing it at Maidstone, in Kent. Here the bird wedged the nuts in a cleft stick to crack them. Presumably this is the first record, for there is no mention of this habit even in the 1949 edition of Witherby's "Handbook of British Birds," nor in the Additions and Corrections to that edition. The second record is also in "British Birds," for 1944 (page 274). The locality is not stated, but the woodpecker in this instance bored a hole in a hawthorn-tree 36 yards from the almond. The third record is in *Country Life* for 1947, the woodpecker in this instance using a hole occurring naturally in a hawthorn. My own records are for Rickmansworth, where a crack in a gatepost was specially enlarged to take the nuts; Richmond (Surrey), where a natural hole in a tree was used; and, finally, the one reported by Canon Key, from Wateringbury, where a hole was specially cut in a lilac. The observations are, therefore, for Kent, Surrey and Middlesex, and all many miles from each other.

The almond is known for certain to have been in this country since 1548. It has been widely planted during the last forty years at least, and the number of opportunities presented to Spotted Woodpeckers of taking the fruits must have been numbered by the thousand during that time alone. We must conclude, therefore, that this is a new and occasional habit on the bird's part or that we have been singularly unobservant. From Mr. Vinson's photographs it seems impossible that these piles of shells could have been so widely overlooked. I have searched both for the piles of shells and for anyone who may have seen them, in the past months, without success, so presumably the first alternative must be accepted. With so many woodpeckers flying by so many almond-trees, it seems that merely to invoke an innate search for food and an innate tendency to bore into wood or to crack shells is singularly inadequate to account for this behaviour. Added to this, there is sufficient variety in the method to discount a wholly innate reaction.

At this point we may well return to Canon Key's first letter. This he concludes with the following remark. "There are four amazing facts to note: the making or choosing of a hole in a tree exactly to fit and hold the nut in such a position and so securely that it may be cracked; placing the nut the right way up so that the attack may be at the angle of the greatest force; putting the nut into the hole with the double seam to the front, while the reverse would be useless; the discovery that a fragile flange exists and that this is the only vulnerable point offering any hope of success." And his final sentence: "The more one thinks of it, the more amazing the feat of opening these almond nuts becomes."

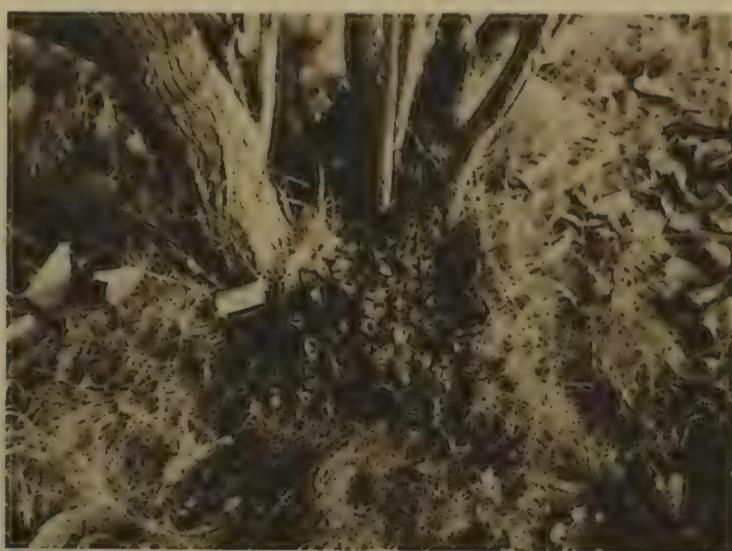
If such a thing is to be dismissed as innate behaviour, we can only wonder at the adequacy and intricacy of



A NEWLY-OBSERVED HABIT OF THE GREAT SPOTTED WOODPECKER: A PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING AN ALMOND-NUT IN POSITION IN A HOLE IN A LILAC-TREE (INDICATED BY ARROW).

The almonds are split by the woodpecker after being placed in a hole in a tree or a post which is either naturally formed or enlarged or specially bored by the bird. The inserted nut is split skilfully with the beak along the side of greatest weakness.

ago that we have a record of the Great Spotted Woodpecker eating almond kernels. In terms of animal behaviour we have here a first-class problem. To begin with, however, a few essential data of the bird and of the tree must be set forth. Our Great Spotted Woodpecker (*Dryobates major anglicus*) is a race of the Northern Spotted Woodpecker (*D. major major*), a species breeding in Norway, Sweden, Finland and



PROVIDING EVIDENCE OF THE GREAT SPOTTED WOODPECKER'S ACTIVITIES: A PILE OF SPLIT ALMOND-SHELLS AT THE BASE OF THE LILAC-TREE.

such hereditary endowment. Of course, it may be that even a woodpecker has a modicum of this thing we call intelligence. At least we may note one quite remarkable feature: that whether selecting a ready-made hole, enlarging an existing one or making a fresh one, the bird shows a striking ability to make it exactly to fit the almond's narrower end. Apparently it does this without carrying a nut as a pattern; and presumably it carries "in its head" an exact impression of size and shape.

Precise observations on the practice, from start to finish, are needed to save further speculation.



PROMINENT NIGERIANS AT THE OPENING BY LORD TEDDER OF THE NEW BUILDINGS  
AT IBADAN: MR. JUSTICE MBANEFO, SIR KOFO ABAYOMI, MR. ALVAN IKOKU.



PROCEEDING TO THE QUADRANGLE FOR THE CEREMONY: SIR CHRISTOPHER COX, LADY TEDDER,  
SIR SIDNEY PHILLIPSON, LORD TEDDER AND DR. K. MELLANBY, PRINCIPAL OF THE UNIVERSITY.



SHOWING THE STYLE OF ARCHITECTURE OF THE NEW BUILDINGS: A GENERAL VIEW, GIVING SOME IDEA OF THE LARGE NUMBERS OF PEOPLE WHO WATCHED THE CEREMONY.



EUROPEAN CULTURE AND AFRICAN SPLENDOUR: SOME OF THE GRADUATES WHO RECEIVED DIPLOMAS AT THE CONGREGATION AND AFRICAN NOTABILITIES, SOME IN TRADITIONAL DRESS.



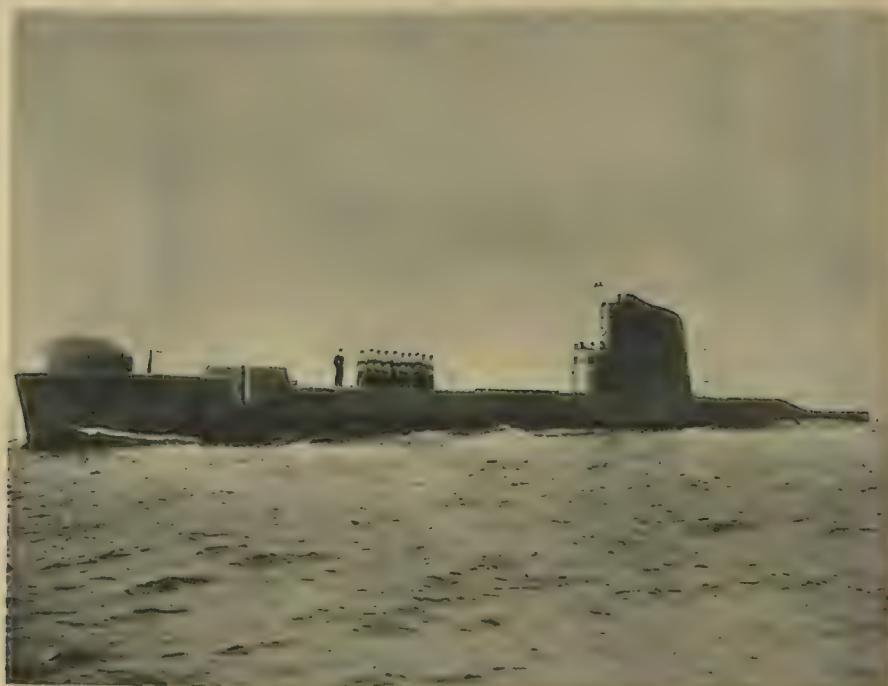
PRESENTING MARSHAL OF THE R.A.F. LORD TEDDER WITH AN ALBUM AS A SOUVENIR  
OF HIS VISIT: SIR KOFO ABAYOMI, A MEMBER OF THE PROVISIONAL COUNCIL.

#### LORD TEDDER AT IBADAN: THE CHANCELLOR OF CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY OPENS THE NEW BUILDINGS AT NIGERIA'S UNIVERSITY.

Marshal of the R.A.F. Lord Tedder, Chancellor of Cambridge University, on November 17 formally opened the first new buildings on the permanent site of the University College, Ibadan, Nigeria. Accompanied by Lady Tedder, he flew to Nigeria and spent four days there, during which he attended the Fourth Founder's Day Congregation of the College and opened the first two completed Halls of Residence built on the permanent site of the University. Lord Tedder,

who brought a message from the University of Cambridge, was handed a golden key after he had declared the buildings open; and Lady Tedder then unveiled a plaque which records Nigeria's gratitude to the United Kingdom for help in founding the College. A message from Oxford University was also received, as well as many other greetings; and Sir Christopher Cox, Educational Adviser, Colonial Office, read a message from Mr. Lyttelton, the Colonial Secretary.

## ART, STRIFE AND ACHIEVEMENT: ASPECTS OF THE WORLD OF TO-DAY.



LEAVING PORTSMOUTH FOR TRIALS: H.M.S. *Thermopylae*, a "T" class submarine which has just undergone reconstruction at Chatham.

*Thermopylae*, one of the twenty-one "T" class submarines, recently underwent reconstruction at Chatham, and has left for trials. She was laid down in October, 1943, launched in June, 1945, and completed in December, 1945. *Tradewind*, *Taciturn*, *Turpin* and *Totem*, all "T" class submarines, have been reconstructed.



MAKING HER MAIDEN VOYAGE FROM LONDON IN THE "ROUND AFRICA" SERVICE: THE NEW UNION CASTLE S.S. *BRAEMAR CASTLE* WHICH CAN CARRY 556 PASSENGERS.

The *Braemar Castle* (gross tonnage, 17,029), sixth large passenger/cargo vessel which the Union Castle Line has placed in commission since the end of the war, is the fourth to carry all her passengers in one class. She offers a high standard of cabin accommodation and all the latest amenities.



MR. CHURCHILL IN HIS SIREN SUIT IN MOSAIC IN THE NATIONAL GALLERY VESTIBULE:

DETAIL OF MR. BORIS ANREP'S FINAL SECTION OF THE PAVEMENT.

The last section of the mosaic pavement by Mr. Boris Anrep in the vestibule of the National Gallery has been completed, and is on view. The central section shows Mr. Churchill, in a siren suit and a steel helmet defying an Apocalyptic Beast.



CHARGED WITH MANAGING THE MAU MAU SUBVERSIVE MOVEMENT: JOMO KENYATTA

ON HIS WAY TO THE DISTRICT COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE AT KAPENGARIA.

Jomo Kenyatta, President of the Kenya African Union, was on November 18 charged before the District Commissioner in the Courthouse of Kapengaria with managing the Mau Mau subversive movement. Five others were charged with assisting him. They were remanded in custody till November 24 when they all pleaded not guilty.



A SILENT CALL FOR HELP WHICH WAS ANSWERED BY AN AIRCRAFT FROM WHICH IT WAS VISIBLE; "HELP" AND "SOS" TRODDED OUT BY A HUNTER LOST IN THE ARIZONA SNOW.

An elk hunter in Arizona, marooned in deep snow, trod out "SOS" and "Help" in gigantic letters in the snow. Our photograph, taken from a U.S. Army aircraft which aided in the rescue of snowbound hunters, shows how clearly the signal showed; and enabled assistance to be rendered.



AFTER ITS SUCCESSFUL ARCTIC PIONEER FLIGHT: THE SCANDINAVIAN AIRLINES SYSTEM

DAKOTA *ARILD VIKING* ON ARRIVAL AT COPENHAGEN ON NOVEMBER 20.

The *Arild Viking* left Los Angeles on November 19 and landed in Copenhagen at 8.50 p.m. G.M.T., on November 20, 10 minutes ahead of schedule, having flown the distance of 6000 miles in 28 hours 7 minutes. The Ambassadors of Denmark and Norway to Washington were on board.

## AUSTRALIAN ORCHIDS BY AIR TO AMERICA : A NEW INTERCONTINENTAL EXPORT.



PREPARING AN AUSTRALIAN-GROWN ORCHID FOR EXPORT BY AIR TO AMERICA : A SPRAY OF CYMBIDIUMS IS PLACED IN A RUBBER-STOPPED GLASS PHIAL CONTAINING WATER.



THE SPRAYS IN THEIR GLASS PHIALS ARE TAPE TO THE SIDES OF CARDBOARD-BOXES AND PACKED AROUND WITH SHREDDED "CELLOPHANE" TO PREVENT MOVEMENT.

SINCE the war Australia has developed a regular export trade in orchid blooms with the United States. The climate of Sydney is ideal for growing orchids, and its season for cymbidiums (the most popular single type) lasts from July to the end of October, whereas their season in the States is January to April. Some of the orchids are grown by professional growers, but in New South Wales in particular many amateurs grow them as a profitable spare-time hobby. The blooms, all of which have to be inspected for disease by quarantine officers, are cut, each spray is placed in a rubber-sealed glass phial holding water and taped to the inside of a cardboard box with other sprays. Shredded "Cellophane" is used as a packing material. During 1951-52 over 70,000 blooms were sent to America by air, arriving in perfect condition; and a thousand or so were sent on, via America, to Great Britain. After cymbidiums, cattleyas are the most favoured type.



A QUARANTINE OFFICER EXAMINING ORCHID BLOOMS, PREPARED FOR AIR EXPORT IN AUSTRALIA, IN ORDER TO ENSURE THAT THEY ARE FREE FROM DISEASE OR PESTS.



HERE BOXES OF AUSTRALIAN ORCHIDS ARE BEING LOADED FOR AIR TRANSPORT ACROSS THE PACIFIC TO THE U.S.A., WHERE THEY COMMAND A READY MARKET.

# THE WORLD OF THE CINEMA.

## SCENES FROM "PICKWICK."

By ALAN DENT.

**T**O have a satisfactory Pickwick is almost half the battle if one is going to have the temerity to attempt a film of "The Pickwick Papers." George Minter (producer) and Noel Langley (script-writer and director) have had that temerity. And their enterprise has been blessed at the outset by the choice of



"WE HAVE HERE AN HONEST-TO-GOODNESS PIECE OF PICTURE-MAKING, TRULY PICKWICKIAN IN FEELING AND FLAVOUR AND SCENERY": "THE PICKWICK PAPERS" (A LANGLEY-MINTER PRODUCTION), SHOWING A SCENE FROM THE FILM IN WHICH MR. WARDLE (WALTER FITZ-GERALD) CONFRONTS JINGLE (NIGEL PATRICK) AND RACHEL (KATHLEEN HARRISON) AFTER THEY HAVE BEEN CAUGHT IN THE ACT OF ELOPING TOGETHER TO THE WHITE HART. PICKWICK (JAMES HAYTER) AND PERKER, THE LAWYER (NOEL WILLMAN), ARE IN SUPPORT.

James Hayter for Pickwick, an actor who is a long way down the road to the perfect fulfilment of that great and benignant gentleman. I think, perhaps, that colour would have improved the film and made Mr. Pickwick quite perfect. He could then have looked truly rosy beside the other members of the Pickwick Club, who would be comparatively sallow in various degrees.

But all the same, Mr. Hayter is Pickwickian in the Pickwickian as well as every other sense. He beams. He is perpetually avuncular. His "fair round belly" has the right sort of perfect rotundity. He looks straight at a man through the dead-centre of his round spectacles—unlike some so-called Pickwicks we have seen, who looked in bewilderment over their glasses or irascibly under them. Everything this one says seems to be prefaced with an unsaid: "God bless my soul!"

The Jingle of Nigel Patrick is very nearly as satisfactory, and it is very important that we should have a convincing Jingle in the film, since the script concentrates on the Jingle episodes (the script-writer knowing full well that one must concentrate on one particular theme or pattern in so vast a context). Jingle, I should guess, is a far more difficult character to "bring off" successfully than almost any other in the book. His famous staccato style of rapid phrase-making is in permanent danger of becoming a tiresome mannerism when he is translated to stage or film. Mr. Patrick avoids the danger brilliantly. He is like one of those clever jugglers who pretend to be lazy and careless yet never make a slip, though always pretending to be just on the verge of making a slip. He has caught the curiously likeable slyness of this lean, quick-witted rogue of a strolling actor. We take to him just as Mr. Pickwick and his three fellow-travellers took to him. The liveliness of him, in short, makes us overlook the rascality. It is a positive pleasure to order from the waiter whatever such a Jingle suggests, and to pay the consequent bills out of one's own pocket—for a time or two, anyhow.

There is a story told of Oscar Browning introducing himself at a party with the phrase, "I'm Browning!", and of some great man who may have been Tennyson or Landor rebuking the assertion with the simple snub: "Oh, no, you're not!" We tend to murmur the same rebuke when a player, on such an occasion as this,

says that he or she is Job Trotter or Mrs. Bardell or Mr. Winkle or Mrs. Leo Hunter or Tony Weller or Sam Weller. Only in the case of the last two the murmur turns into a shout of protest. If Tony Weller is to be cut to a matter of twenty words, he should not—in the very first place—have been offered to an artist of the calibre of George Robey. And to choose the likeable but immature Harry Fowler for the all-important Sam Weller was a mistake which really ought to have been corrected in the film's earliest studio days. It does not primarily matter that this Sam looks hardly old enough to be that Tony's great-grandson, much less his son. But it does matter profoundly that this saucy little shoe-shiner has nothing of the philosophy or the implied loyalty or the majestic Cockney irony of a character who is perhaps the great book's second-best crea-

tion. If neither of our two most Sam-Wellerish actors—I mean, of course, Ronald Shiner and Leslie Dwyer—was available for the part, operations should have been quite simply suspended until one or other of them was!

With regard to the minor characters—and in this film-version only Pickwick and Jingle and Sam are major—the usual mistake has been made of allotting

small parts to celebrated players and trusting their celebrity to see them through. The result is that we exclaim: "That's Joyce Grenfell!" when we ought to be exclaiming: "That's Mrs. Leo Hunter!" Similarly Mrs. Bardell turns before our very eyes into Mrs. Baddeley, and we are as startled as Mr. Pickwick himself when the midnight door at the Seminary for Young Ladies opens to reveal not Miss Tomkins surrounded by terrified pupils, but Miss Hermione Gingold herself, in flagrant *déshabillé*.

One or two of these celebrities, it is true, is able to seize the opportunity to do some acting as distinct from a pleasing little piece of self-exposition. Thus Serjeant Buzfuz comes abounding to life in Donald Wolfit's skilful hands and tones, for just five minutes of heartrending eloquence in defence of Mrs. Bardell;



"MR. HAYTER IS PICKWICKIAN IN THE PICKWICKIAN AS WELL AS EVERY OTHER SENSE": "THE PICKWICK PAPERS," A SCENE FROM THE NEW BRITISH FILM, SHOWING THE PICKWICKIANS DISCOVERING MR. PICKWICK IN HIS LODGINGS WITH HIS LANDLADY, MRS. BARDELL, SWOONING IN HIS ARMS. (L. TO R.) PICKWICK (JAMES HAYTER); MASTER BARDELL (DAVID HANNAFORD); MRS. BARDELL (HERMIONE BADDELEY); WINKLE (JAMES DONALD); SNODGRASS (LIONEL MURTON); TUFTMAN (ALEXANDER GAUGE).



"I THINK, PERHAPS, THAT COLOUR WOULD HAVE IMPROVED THE FILM AND MADE MR. PICKWICK QUITE PERFECT": "THE PICKWICK PAPERS," A SCENE IN WHICH SERJEANT BUZFUZ (DONALD WOLFIT) CAN BE SEEN IN ACTION DURING THE BREACH OF PROMISE ACTION OF PICKWICK v. BARDELL. MR. PICKWICK (JAMES HAYTER) CAN BE SEEN CLENCHING HIS FISTS IN INDIGNATION (LEFT).

### "AN IDEAL GIFT."

NEXT year will be historic in that it will see the Coronation of her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II., and *The Illustrated London News* will be recording the event in two Double Numbers worthy of the beautifully produced records of the three previous Coronations. This suggests that the ideal gift for Christmas, particularly for friends overseas, would be a year's subscription to *The Illustrated London News*.

Every week the current copy will arrive and provide an hour of enjoyment and interest and, with its appearance, will come a happy and agreeable remembrance of the friend who has sent it. Orders for subscriptions for *The Illustrated London News* to be sent overseas may be handed to any good-class newsagent or bookseller or sent direct to The Subscription Department, "The Illustrated London News," Ingram House, 195-198, Strand, London, W.C.2, and should include the name and address of the person to whom the copies are to be sent and the price of the subscription. Canada, £5 1s.; elsewhere abroad, £5 1s. 6d. (To include the Christmas Number.) Friends at home will naturally be equally appreciative of such a gift, and in that case the year's subscription is £5 1s. 6d. (To include the Christmas Number.)

IN 1953—CORONATION YEAR—ALL POSTAL SUBSCRIBERS WILL RECEIVE THE TWO CORONATION DOUBLE NUMBERS AT NO EXTRA COST.

and Athene Seyler cleverly and memorably identifies herself as Miss Witherfield, the middle-aged lady in yellow curl-papers into whose hotel-bedroom Mr. Pickwick so innocently and withal so alarmingly intruded. Kathleen Harrison, too, as Miss Rachel Wardle, that simpering piece of faded gentility (the phrase, I know, is from another novel), is not content to be merely herself in Dickensian clothes. But as a general rule the small parts—almost all of those not especially commended here—would have been more convincingly played by much less familiar players.

These are numerous though tiny blots on an honest piece of picture-making. In the nature of things, less than a third of the novel's picaresque incidents are reproduced, and much less than a quarter of its characters. Fervent Pickwickians will be aghast to find no trace of the Bath society, or the Rev. Stiggins, or Bob Sawyer, or Mrs. Raddle, or fifty other personages in the book who have a trick of turning from minor into major characters while we read about them. A little reflection will convince such that this was quite inevitable. A wholly satisfying two-hour film cannot possibly be made out of a novel which takes two weeks to read.

But—and the *but* is enormous—we have here an honest-to-goodness piece of picture-making, truly Pickwickian in feeling and flavour and scenery, hardly anywhere overdone or over-jollified, and always with a genuine rosy Pickwick in Mr. Hayter and a capital, specious Jingle in Mr. Patrick. Just as I never see Mr. Dwyer or Mr. Shiner on the stage without thinking of Sam Weller, so I think I shall never again open "The Pickwick Papers" without seeing Mr. Hayter as Pickwick and Mr. Patrick as Jingle in the mind's eye—or, at least, without recalling their delightful performances to memory.

## KOREAN SIDELIGHTS, THE NEW COINAGE, AND FAMOUS CRICKETERS AS "FILM STARS."



SAPPING THE COMMUNISTS' MORALE: MEMBERS OF A U.S. PSYCHOLOGICAL WARFARE TEAM MOVING A LOUDSPEAKER INTO A FORWARD AREA FOR BROADCASTS TO THE NORTH KOREANS.

During the relatively static periods of warfare in Korea, when fronts have been more or less stable, both sides have resorted to psychological or propaganda warfare of the type made familiar in Europe during the winter of 1939-40, both leaflet raids and loudspeaker broadcasts being used by both Communists and United Nations forces.



PREPARING FOR LEAFLET RAIDS ON NORTH KOREA: LOADING A BOMB-CONTAINER WITH PSYCHOLOGICAL WARFARE LEAFLETS AT FORT LEAVENWORTH IN KANSAS.



FAMOUS CRICKETERS AS "FILM STARS": LEN HUTTON (WITH BAT), ALEC BEDSER AND OTHERS BEING REHEARSED BY ANTHONY ASQUITH ON THE "OVAL BALCONY" AT PINWOOD.

In a new British film called "The Final Test," now being made at Pinewood Studios under the direction of Mr. Anthony Asquith, many famous cricketers take part to supply cricketing authenticity. Sets include the "Oval balcony" and backgrounds the "Oval gasometer," and on the balcony here can be seen, with some of the actors, Len Hutton, Alec Bedser, Cyril Washbrook, Alf Gover, J. Laker and Godfrey Evans.



PREFABRICATING A DEFENCE POSITION IN KOREA: A TANK-RETRIEVING VEHICLE IS HERE BEING USED TO CARRY FORWARD A PREPARED BUNKER. In this ingenious manoeuvre developed in Korea, a tank bulldozer goes forward and scoops out a hole, a tank-retrieving vehicle then follows, carrying a prefabricated bunker which it drops in the hole, and the bulldozer then earths up the sides of the bunker.



PREPARING THE NEW COINAGE: THE DESIGN FOR THE SOVEREIGN'S HEAD IS HERE SHOWN IN ONE OF THE REDUCING MACHINES AT THE ROYAL MINT DURING THE PRODUCTION OF THE DIE.

As reported elsewhere in this issue, the new coinage for this reign is already in production and sets of the new coins will be available from the banks early in 1953. We here show a die being made from the design of the Sovereign's head for all coins, the work of the seventy-one-year-old artist, Mrs. Mary Gillick.



I RATHER like basements, provided I am not condemned to live in one, and there are two I think about with peculiar pleasure, and not merely because I feel a conspiratorial Guy-Fawkes delight in descending stairs to beneath earth's crust. The first is below a wine merchant's premises off St. James's Street. It contains a spider or two, and row upon row of bottles, and is altogether a fitting place for noble thoughts. The second is the basement at No. 48, Davies Street, occupied by the Oriental Ceramic Society, wherein from time to time even nobler thoughts are possible, for within these modest unpretentious walls are to be seen at fairly frequent intervals some of the finest and rarest bronzes, jades and ceramics ever fashioned by the hand of man. The present exhibition—which lasts only until December 13 after the members of the Society have had the place to themselves for a week—is devoted to two wares of the Sung Dynasty (960-1279 A.D.)—Ju and Kuan wares, related wares and derivatives of later date. Generations of Chinese and European writers have searched dictionaries in the hope of discovering adequate adjectives with which to do them justice. I will not compete; instead, I record for your information that Sir Percival David has written the introduction



FIG. 2. COVERED WITH A "KO" TYPE DOUBLE-CRACKLE GREY GLAZE: A KUAN WARE SAUCER WITH SUNK CIRCULAR FOOT AND EVERTED LOBED RIM. [Diameter 7½ ins.] "The blemish of crackle was soon turned to good account by the resourceful Chinese potters of the Southern Sung period, and we can to-day appreciate to the full the sensuous appeal of the bold colour-stained crackle lines . . ." writes Sir Percival David in his introduction to the catalogue of the Oriental Ceramic Society's Exhibition of Ju and Kuan Wares. This saucer dates from the thirteenth-fourteenth centuries. [The Mount Trust. By courtesy of Captain and Mrs. V. Bulkeley-Johnson.]

to the catalogue—and there is no more sensitive or learned guide to this very difficult subject—and he quotes the following *cri de cœur* from the pen, or, rather, the brush, of a late Ming Dynasty writer: "It is impossible to foretell to what point the loss of these ancient wares will continue. For that reason, I never see a specimen but my heart dilates and my eye flashes, while my soul seems suddenly to gain wings, and I need no earthly food, reaching a state of exaltation such as one could scarcely expect a mere hobby to produce." After that I am almost ashamed to confess that this beautiful show gave me an excellent appetite for lunch, which proves that we Western barbarians have a long, long way to go.

Now, I can illustrate shape on this page, but not colour; you have to imagine a whole room containing more than 100 exhibits, all in the most delicate shades of lavender-blue, greenish-blue, greyish-blue, bluish-green. But I think that the form alone of these four examples indicates pretty well the extraordinary distinction of the series. As far as I am concerned, the Ju ware cup stand of Fig. 1 made me catch my breath, and so, to discover whether it held the same magic for other people, I showed the photograph to a good friend of mine who has as profound a knowledge of Chinese ceramics as I have of the working of the electronic brain. He said: "That's one of the loveliest things I have ever seen. I didn't know modern potters could produce anything like that." I consider that very high praise indeed, and we were naturally both delighted when we turned to the catalogue and discovered that Sir Percival, with his great experience and knowledge, had come to a

## A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS. RARE SUNG WARES ON VIEW IN LONDON.

By FRANK DAVIS.

similar conclusion. "This beautiful piece was doubtless once in the imperial collection, and well worthy it is to have had so distinguished a background." It bears an incised palace mark, the saucer rim is mounted in metal, and the glaze is a finely cracked lavender-blue. Two other pieces of similar—and to some eyes even finer—quality are near it, and these three in themselves are alone worth a visit.

Perhaps a small point (nothing to do with this exhibition) is worth noting here. Last week I

after the Battle of Hastings was fought, and I dare say Marco Polo saw dozens of them when he reached China in 1275. We might as well confess at once, with Fig. 1 before our eyes, that Europe followed haltingly 600 or 700 years afterwards, and never reached this degree of refinement. With the saucer-dish of Fig. 2, with its bold crackle, we are liable to be involved in an amiable battle of opinion between experts, not as to merits, but as to what period the practice of copying the characteristic and greatly admired Sung Dynasty wares began. (Cracke, by the way, must have been originally a fortuitous phenomenon—once its decorative value was realised it was produced deliberately; it is not, as beginners might imagine, the result of age.) This particular piece, and a few others in the exhibition, are thought to belong to the thirteenth or fourteenth centuries—that is, presumably to the short-lived Yuan Dynasty (1279-1368), which reigned in China during the chaotic period between the collapse of the last Sung emperor and the rise of the Ming Dynasty in 1368. There are various specimens in existence which bear the mark of one or other of the Ming emperors, but exact dating is extremely difficult and the problem is of a kind which is likely to keep the members of the Society happy for years to come; would that all disputes in this wicked world were one-half as innocent! As to the general question, Sir Percival David has no doubt whatever: "In my opinion,



FIG. 1. BEARING THE INCISED INSCRIPTION, "PALACE OF PERFECT OLD AGE"; A JU YAO CUP STAND COVERED WITH A FINELY CRACKLED LAVENDER-BLUE GLAZE. SUNG DYNASTY (960-1279 A.D.). [Diameter 6½ ins.] This Ju Yao cup stand with a finely cracked lavender-blue glaze, and bearing the incised inscription inside the foot rim *shou ch'eng tien* (Palace of Perfect Old Age), is one of the rare examples of Ju ware lent for display at the Oriental Ceramic Society's Exhibition of Ju and Kuan Wares. [By courtesy of Sir Harry and Lady Garner.]

illustrated one of those engaging little English porcelain saucers called a *trembleuse*—a saucer in which is fixed a perforated gallery in which the cup is placed. Several generations of commentators have explained this gallery as a device to prevent a trembling hand from spilling the contents of the cup, and I ventured to suggest that this fanciful explanation would not hold water any better than the perforated gallery, but that the purpose of this simple and sensible device was to prevent the cup being easily knocked over. Those who may imagine that the so-called *trembleuse* was an eighteenth-century fashion only can now revise their opinion, for Fig. 1 was probably made not so many years



FIG. 3. CARVED IN THE INTERIOR WITH FENG-HUANG (PHOENIX) UNDER A BLUE-GREEN GLAZE: A KOREAN CELADON WARE BOWL OF SHALLOW FORM. KORYU DYNASTY. [Diameter 7½ ins.]

"The Koryu Dynasty in that country [Korea] lasted from 936 to 1392, and so was roughly contemporary with the Chinese Sung Dynasty, and Korean celadons are by most people considered superior to the celadons of China itself . . ." [By courtesy of Mrs. A. M. Sedgwick.]

the manufacture of any of the more successful wares was carried on uninterruptedly, if not in the places of their origin, then wherever it could most conveniently be done, and as long as there was a demand for them. In this way Kuan and 'Ko' wares were probably made throughout the Yuan and Ming Dynasties, as indeed we know they were in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries." Fig. 4 is one of these eighteenth-century imitations, bearing the seal mark of the Emperor: Yung Chêng (1723-1735)—imitations, that is, of Kuan—*i.e.*, made for the Palace, which means "official" ware. To make the establishment of an exact history of pottery development more difficult, there is a theory that such ware as "Ko" ware never existed, but that the name is an invention of the enthusiastic Chinese, quoted earlier, who required no food if he caught sight of any of the early pieces, but I think these erudite wrangles are best left to the Society.

My third illustration is a piece of celadon from Korea, the interior incised with a phoenix under a blue-green glaze. The Koryu Dynasty in that country lasted from 936 to 1392, and so was roughly contemporary with the Chinese Sung Dynasty, and Korean celadons are by most people considered superior to the celadons of China itself; there are nine others in the exhibition, so visitors must form their own conclusion.

To some, the scope of this exhibition may seem unduly narrow, but the Society exists for the pleasure of its own members and for the meticulous study of every phase of Far Eastern art. For my part, I am grateful for the opportunity it provides for non-members to enjoy superb examples from the finest collections, and I am quite sure that every visitor will be equally appreciative.



FIG. 4. AN EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY DERIVATIVE OF THE EARLIER SUNG WARES: A BOTTLE WITH PEAR-SHAPED FIVE-SIDED BODY COVERED WITH A GREY "KO"-TYPE BOLD CRACKLE. [Height 10½ ins.]

This bottle, which bears the seal mark of Yung Chêng (1723-1735) and period, is an example of the eighteenth-century derivatives of Sung wares. [By courtesy of Mrs. Alfred Clark.]

A ROCKET-RANGE TOWN, AND ROCKETS OF TO-DAY AND  
TOMORROW: MODERN INVENTION AND EXPERIMENT.

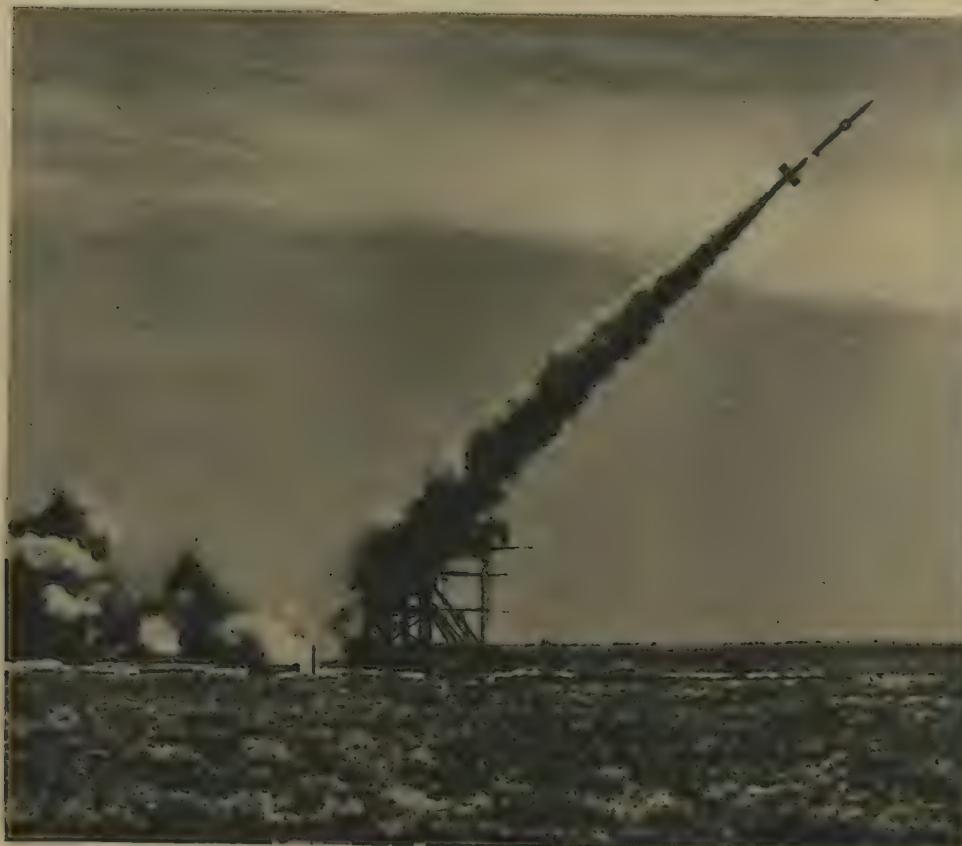


THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE BRITISH LONG-RANGE WEAPONS PROJECT IN THE NORTH-WEST OF SOUTH AUSTRALIA: AN AERIAL VIEW OF WOOMERA.

It was recently announced that Mr. H. C. Pritchard, Chief Superintendent of the Long-Range Weapons Establishment at Salisbury and Woomera, Australia, is returning to the British Ministry of Supply next year and will be succeeded by Dr. C. F. Bareford, head of the Mullard Research Laboratories in Surrey. This photograph and that immediately below shows views of Woomera, the town built on the verge of the desert in South Australia to house the scientific staff and others engaged in secret weapon research.



SHOWING THE DEPARTMENT OF WORKS AND THE HOUSING SECTION AT WOOMERA: A VIEW OF THE DESERT HEADQUARTERS OF BRITISH LONG-RANGE WEAPONS RESEARCH IN AUSTRALIA.



AT WOOMERA, SOUTH AUSTRALIA: THE LAUNCHING OF A LONG-RANGE ROCKET FROM A SITE ON THE RANGE. WOOMERA IS SITUATED SOME 240 MILES NORTH-WEST OF ADELAIDE, IN ONE OF THE WORLD'S LONELIEST AND MOST ARID REGIONS, AND THE RANGE RUNS ACROSS THE DESERT TOWARDS THE NORTH-WEST COAST OF WESTERN AUSTRALIA.



USED IN TESTS AT WOOMERA: AN AUSTRALIAN-BUILT PILOTLESS AIRCRAFT BEING WHEELED OUT OF ITS HANGAR IN PREPARATION FOR AN EXPERIMENTAL FLIGHT.



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## NOTES FOR THE NOVEL-READER.

## FICTION OF THE WEEK.

**I**N fiction, love has decidedly lost ground. It started as the tutelary genius, the essential theme. Now, a whole week of it is something rare; and even so, the liveliest novel of the bunch is the least love-struck. "Westward the Sun," by Geoffrey Cottrell (Eyre and Spottiswoode; 12s. 6d.), may, if you like, be called romantic; certainly girl meets boy—meets a whole squad of boys, and picks out a financial winner. But to describe it as a love-story is stretching terms.

For, above all, the youthful heroine is an escapist—or "the dreamer type," in her own phrase. She lives in the East End, works in a factory, and dreams herself "a well-known débutante about to pop into Grosvenor House for a cocktail." And she is "rather naked" by Mum, who shares this beatific vision, but can enjoy it placidly as a spectator at Society weddings. Linda quite often goes along, but under protest. For, as becomes eighteen, she is a more belligerent escapist—"equal with anybody," full of rancour at the "stuck-ups," and really aching to be welcomed in.

However, facts are facts. Linda may dream of an impossible promotion; but as things are, it is high time she got engaged. And Syd, her steady, is becoming urgent. He is a sober, body-building youth in a good job, and not bad-looking, either. She is just trying to bring her mind to him—when the V-2 explodes, the ceiling falls and three Yank soldiers burst upon the scene. They came to help, and stay to have a cup of tea; and one, the smoothest of them, comes again. Linda was out—accepting Syd, as luck would have it; so, as an honest girl, what does she care? But her young sister Ethel is transported. There are no dreams or inhibitions about Ethel; she skims from boy to boy, ready to spend her life with the first-comer, much more this slick and fascinating Yank. Now he has left an invitation to a party. Linda, of course, won't go; and yet, of course, she must, to look after her silly junior. And what a party it turns out to be: in a dream-house, a real "stuck-up" establishment, with Syd in tow, and Private Meaker insolently bland, and his much quieter buddy equally disposed for kissing and religious argument—and all, in Linda's eyes, eclipsed by the dream-photo of the absent son. That is the life she wants, a life of privilege. Yet at that very moment she is afire and boiling with resentment of the nobs around her. And in America, they say, there is no class; and Private Meaker evidently fancies her....

She has still much to learn. Before the night is out, she has protected Ethel in good earnest. That thins the field—and in due course, after a rather painful process of elimination, brings a happy ending.

"Fever of Love," by Rosamond Harcourt-Smith (Longmans; 10s. 6d.), presents a whole symposium of "stuck-ups." Linda would grind her teeth; while Mum, though likely to be bored by the sophistication, might recall the weddings—or, at least, Richard's wedding. For Richard is a landed gentleman of vast estate; besides, his mother has a title. Sebastian has nothing but his fame, his intellect, his fatal charm and £1200 a year. And he was not married in church; but for officious friends, he would have dodged the function altogether. Yet all the same, he and Virginia were ardent lovers. Richard set out to find a wife; since Jane is lovely, placid and complying, he fixed on her, and she obligingly fell in with the arrangement.

That was ten years ago. Now Jane and Richard have three children; the month is June, and the poor, glamorous young Standings have come down to stay. It is a perilous juncture for all four. Virginia, who loved too much, is at the cooling-off point. The placid Jane has become fretful with an unknown want. Each thinks with envy of the other's life, and feels the other's husband is a nice change. Not that Virginia would really change; battered by rows and rivals without end, she still holds on, and dreads her growing exhaustion as the worst of evils. However, Richard's company is very soothing. But he is not content to soothe; between one moment and the next, to his own agony and consternation, he is distraught with love. And meanwhile, Jane has found out that she wants Sebastian. Her wants are few; she has the mind of an unruffled school-girl—but the technique of a young Juggernaut.

It is a charming tale, full of wit, sympathy and spacious living; only perhaps with too much gloss, too little narrative momentum. We go a long way round, to take in many episodes and figures which are beside the point. Still, it is a remarkable début.

"The Hand and Flower," by Jerrard Tickell (Hodder and Stoughton; 10s. 6d.), is pure romance, with a familiar scheme: what one might call the revolution-in-a-day. The Hand and Flower is a St. John's Wood pub, and the occasion is its Darts Club Outing. The crowd is going to Boulogne, where young Jim Carver has a private errand. He has been there before, and his great friend is buried there. To-morrow he will find out George's grave—and then come home to a decision. He is fond of Cherry; they have been walking out for a long time, and she is getting restive, and no wonder. Yet he could never quite come to the point. Something is missing; he can't tell what, yet he has seized upon this outing as a last delay.

And there, by George's grave, all is made clear. Meanwhile, the girl he left has found a brisk solution of her own; the other junketers have their exploits, sly, farcical or tragic-comic, and everything is wound up in the nick of time, after a very readable and pleasing, though an artificial, story.

"Through the Wall," by Patricia Wentworth (Hodder and Stoughton; 10s. 6d.), as usual, is romance-with-crime. Marian Brand has just been left a fortune and a seaside residence by an unheard-of uncle. The old man had a houseful of relations, but disliked them all, and fixed on her as the most worthy. She is a quiet, hard-working girl with a dependent sister—dependent, because Ina is a fragile plant, and Cyril, her husband, is a parasite. Ina will live with Marian; while through the wall, in what is virtually a separate house, will be the other family. It is an awkward set-up; if Marian died, half her inheritance would go to the rejected Brands, and half to Ina—that is, to Ina's husband. In fact, Miss Silver, the ex-governess, will soon be wanted; and luckily she is hard by.

I don't think that the "straight" and the detective novel mix well on a more highbrow plane. But here is someone who can really do it.

K. JOHN.

## CHESS NOTES.

By BARUCH H. WOOD, M.Sc.

**D**R. E. T. O. SLATER, in a recent *B.C.C.A. Magazine*, has tackled, from a purely statistical standpoint, the age-old question to which every chessplayer yet born has had to work out his own personal answer: "What opening shall I adopt?"

The question has, of course, absorbed the profoundest theorists. Richard Reti argued convincingly that 1. P-Q4 is better for White than 1. P-K4, and suggested that 1. Kt-KB3 might be best of all.

Dr. Slater has tabulated the openings employed in 5663 games from fifty-four top-rank tournaments of the period since 1914, plus five matches of World Championship standard or near.

He finds that the players with the white men won 34 per cent. of the games; 40 per cent. of the games were drawn and the remaining 26 per cent. went to Black. Assuming that these figures establish a reliable "norm," White has an 8 per cent. better chance of winning than Black, before either has made a move.

White's advantage in moving first has been tacitly accepted for decades. All strong players would rather have the white men than the black. "The advantage of the first move" is a hackneyed saying, and books on the openings regard Black as having done well if he has equalised the position.

Reti's view seems to be borne out that 1. P-K4 is not as good as 1. P-Q4. When White started with the former, he won 32 per cent. of his games, conceded 28 per cent. to his opponent. By 1. P-Q4 he won more (34 per cent.) and conceded fewer (24 per cent.). The most striking way of stating these figures is to point out that as White's overall percentage of wins on the 5663 games was 34, he apparently threw away, as soon as he played 1. P-K4, about half the advantage he had had before he had moved at all! A sobering thought if you are addicted to P-K4.

Of the defences to P-K4, the Sicilian, 1... P-QB4, scored an almost shattering success, for with it more games were actually won by Black than by White. The author becomes a bit nervous about this: "The numbers, large as they are, are not sufficient to show that this advantage is statistically significant . . ."

More astonishing yet—these favourable figures for the Sicilian Defence are exactly matched by the little-played Alekhine's Defence (1. P-K4), Kt-KB3.

My comment on all this is "Interesting but delusive." Chess opening theory is in constant flux. Alekhine's Defence was introduced during the period under review; rather naturally, during its early life, it scored some spectacular successes through being met by inferior and misguided play. Similarly, the Sicilian was reinforced by several fine discoveries—during this period. Another period, 1880-1910, say, might exhibit the Sicilian in a far poorer light. Nor are we talking about the same thing all the time. The Sicilian Defence of 1910 is not the Sicilian Defence of 1950. The same initial opening move may lead on to entirely different systems later. The discovery of a hitherto unsuspected resource on, say, move ten may lead to the abandonment or, conversely, the resuscitation of a whole opening for decades.

Finally, there is the personal factor—such a distressing factor for statisticians always! Paul Keres, playing P-K4 brilliantly when everybody else was playing P-Q4, must have affected the figures quite a lot. He'd probably affect them more if you included more of the tournaments in which he played.

And, even if you accept the guidance of the statistics, how far would it pay you to follow them? The percentage value of surprising your opponent with the opening he doesn't expect may far exceed any miserable 2 per cent.

assessment of Francis Thompson's position in the hierarchy of verse. It is a fascinating and lovable story of the relations between Thompson and the two delightful beings, Wilfrid and Alice Meynell, who found him in the gutter, published his first works, urged him on, loved him, made him a member of their family, and picked him up again and again when he lapsed into laudanum and vagrancy. Thompson, like the Meynells, was a Catholic, and the Meynells, for their treatment of Thompson, should earn the epitaph of an old Irish woman on a saintly lady of my acquaintance: "She'd go through purgatory like a blast of lightning through a gooseberry bush."

The two volumes of "The Shorter Cambridge Mediaeval History," by the late Professor C. W. Previté-Orton (Cambridge University Press; 55s. each), cover the "Ages of Faith" and the period when most of the saints in Miss Clare Boothe Luce's book were attaining sanctity. There seems to me to be no compromise possible between devoting a complete article to this important and valuable work and confining oneself to recommending it as such.

E. D. O'BRIEN.

## BOOKS OF THE DAY.

## SAINTS—ANCIENT AND MODERN.

"**A**UGUSTINE came into a pagan world turning to Christianity, as we have come into a Christian world turning towards paganism," writes Clare Boothe Luce in the foreword to "Saints for Now" (Sheed and Ward; 16s.). It is not unremarkable that at a time when the battle for Christian civilisation hangs, at best, in the balance, many fine minds and many former noted materialists are turning more and more towards Christianity. Professor Joad, I understand, now reads the lessons in his local parish church, and in the same batch of books which have reached me are two on saints, a subject until only recently considered almost indecent in pagan, indeed non-Catholic circles. Of these two books the more interesting was to my mind "Saints for Now," for the reason that it is a symposium of contributions drawn from a wide circle of Miss Clare Boothe Luce's friends, Catholic and non-Catholic, and, with the exception of one monk and one nun, all lay. Miss Luce asked them to write on any particular saint who had attracted them, for whatever reason. The result is immensely interesting. We have Mr. Alfred Noyes writing on St. John, "the disciple whom Jesus loved," with affection and understanding. We have Miss Rebecca West writing with perhaps rather less understanding of St. Augustine, the sensual African saint, plagued originally by the sins of the flesh, without whom, in Miss West's view, "Christendom might have had as insubstantial an intellectual system as Islam." There are saints of every kind. Two, St. Francis of Assisi and St. John of the Cross, have attracted two writers each. In the case of St. Francis this is not surprising, as that gay "little black hen," as he liked to describe himself, is one of the most attractive of all figures in sanctity and has caught the imagination of Messrs. Vincent Sheean and Paul Gallico. If St. Francis is the embodiment of sanctity in the everyday world, St. John of the Cross, as one of the greatest of all mystics, has also his attraction for us in a world which is too much with us. There are soldier saints, like St. Ignatius Loyola, missionary saints against their will, like St. Francis Xavier, the brilliant scholar who originally actively disliked and distrusted Ignatius, but who came to be one of his dearest friends and disciples, and there is a fine picture of St. Pius V. by Mr. D. B. Wyndham Lewis.

Looking at the eighteen saints here studied, it is difficult to find any one pattern of sainthood to which St. Augustine and St. Francis, St. Thomas Aquinas and the Curé of Ars, St. Ignatius and St. Thérèse of Lisieux can be said to conform. But as Miss Sheila Kaye-Smith says in "Quartet in Heaven" (Cassell; 15s.), "it is significant that the word 'holiness' derives from the same root as 'wholeness,' the Anglo-Saxon *halig*, whole or healthy, leaving us with the conception of the holy man as the only whole man, the perfect man of God's creative idea." We have, as Miss Kaye-Smith points out, come to regard holiness as something abnormal, suggestive of the one-track mind, a matter for the prurient of the psychiatrist. With this in view she has produced her Quartet for study, attempting to see, as she says, "these four women as human beings before I attempt to examine them as saints." The four saints (one of them, Cornelia Connelly, has not been canonised), could scarcely be more diverse. We have St. Catherine of Genoa and St. Rose of Lima, two women who belonged to history, the one fighting the plague in the Genoa of the early sixteenth century and the other attaining sanctity in the New World a bare century after the Conquistadores had brought their mixed blessings of civilisation and cruelty to the new lands beyond the Atlantic Ocean. On the other hand, St. Thérèse of Lisieux and Cornelia Connelly are still within living memory, St. Thérèse most recently so. St. Catherine and St. Thérèse were Europeans, St. Rose and Cornelia Connelly Americans from the South and the North of the continent respectively. Both St. Catherine and Cornelia Connelly were married, while St. Thérèse and St. Rose were not. Studying their lives through Miss Sheila Kaye-Smith's appreciative eyes, it is difficult to find the common factor. St. Paul says "star differeth from star in glory." Perhaps the common factor is that they are stars, and that they are all, to a greater or lesser degree, glorious.

There was nothing very saintly about Francis Thompson, one of the two heroes of that most attractive book "Francis Thompson and Wilfrid Meynell," by Viola Meynell (Hollis and Carter; 18s.). He was feckless and incorrigible, a ne'er-do-well, hopelessly addicted to laudanum, whose other-worldliness must have seemed to his contemporaries to be solely attributable to this source. That is, until they read his poems, the products of long nights in doss houses or under the arches of Covent Garden (to which it appears it was quite unnecessary for him to have had recourse). For these showed him to be not merely a great poet, the words foaming and bubbling over in a richness of language to which his contemporaries were not accustomed and of which some of the critics were not a little afraid, but a great religious poet. If he had written nothing else but the "Hound of Heaven," Francis Thompson would be remembered, but he wrote more, much more, poetry which places him, in my opinion, in the very front rank of our English poets. However, this book is not intended as an account of Francis Thompson's position in the hierarchy of verse. It is a fascinating and lovable story of the relations between Thompson and the two delightful beings, Wilfrid and Alice Meynell, who found him in the gutter, published his first works, urged him on, loved him, made him a member of their family, and picked him up again and again when he lapsed into laudanum and vagrancy. Thompson, like the Meynells, was a Catholic, and the Meynells, for their treatment of Thompson, should earn the epitaph of an old Irish woman on a saintly lady of my acquaintance: "She'd go through purgatory like a blast of lightning through a gooseberry bush."

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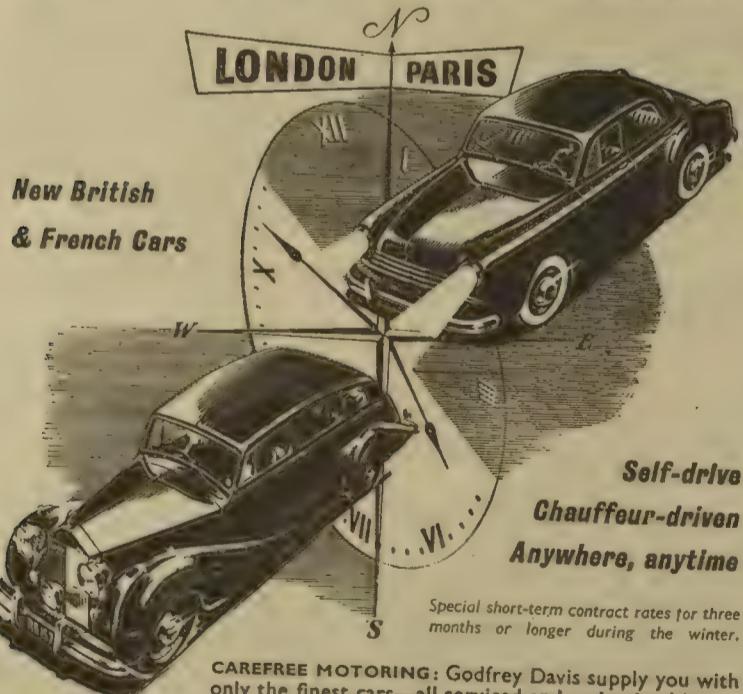
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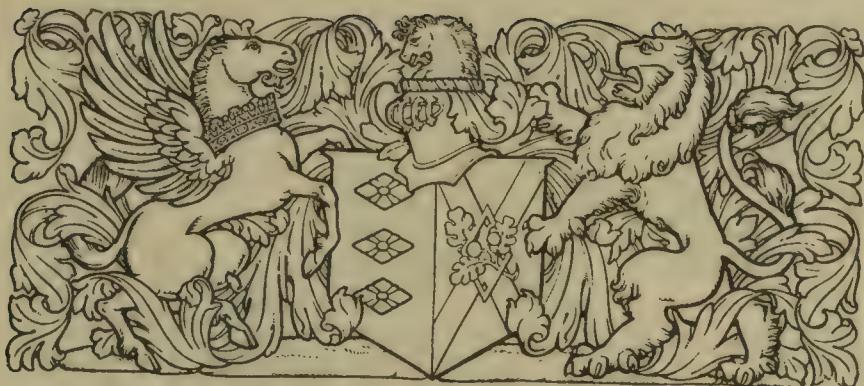
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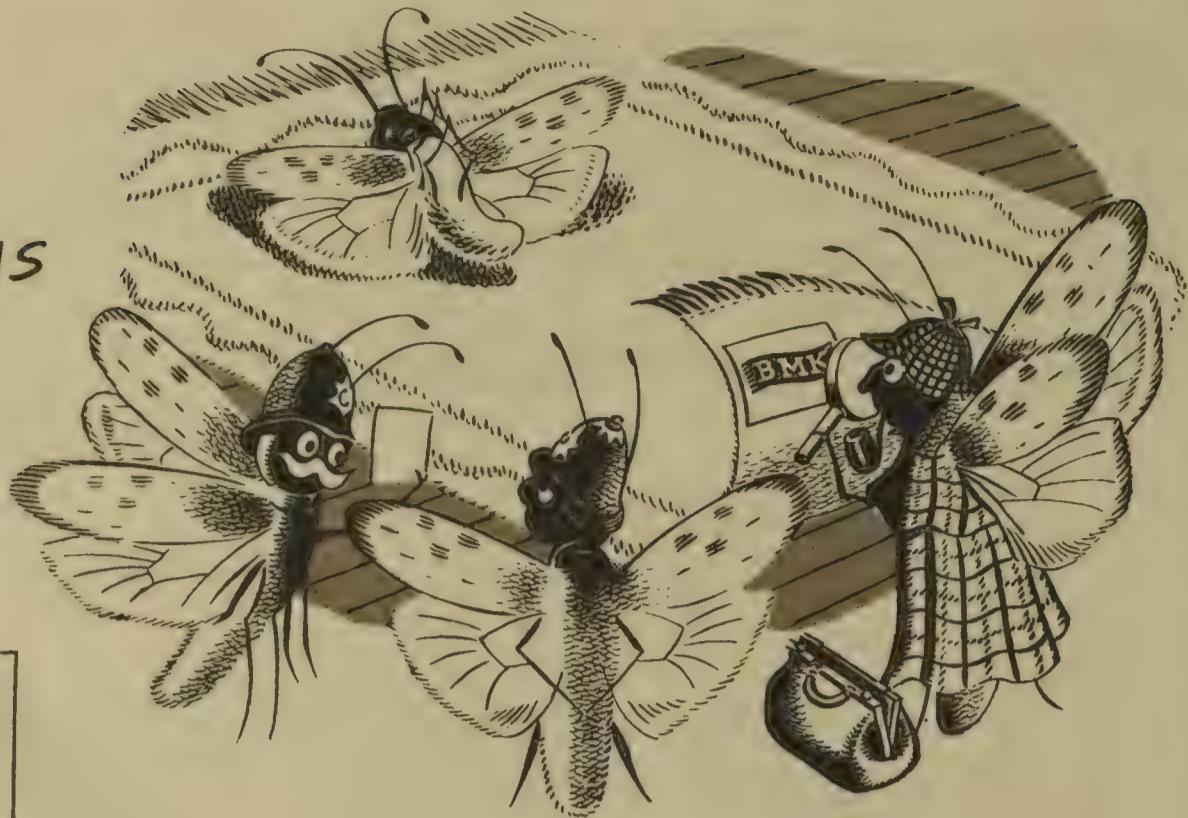
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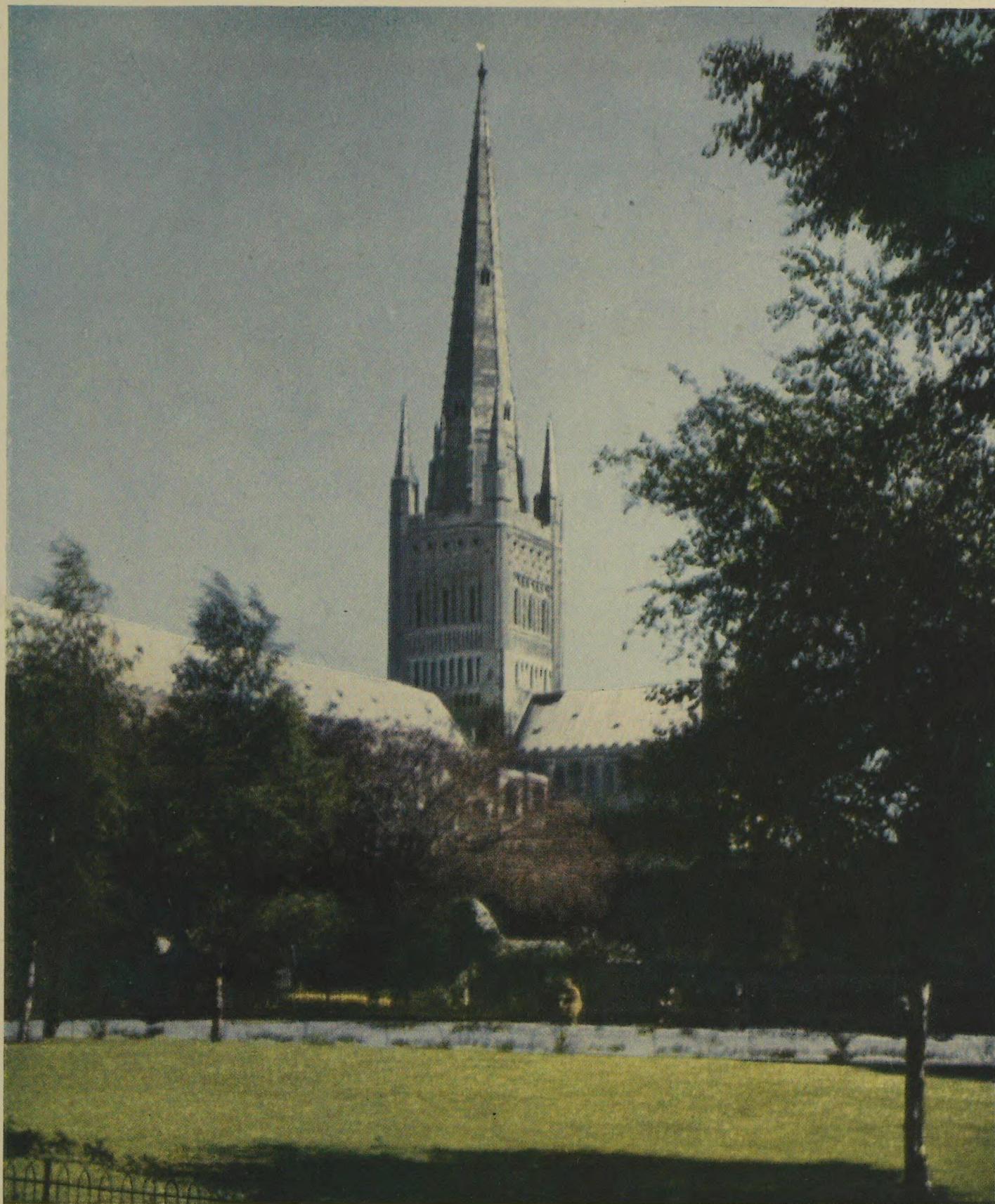
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